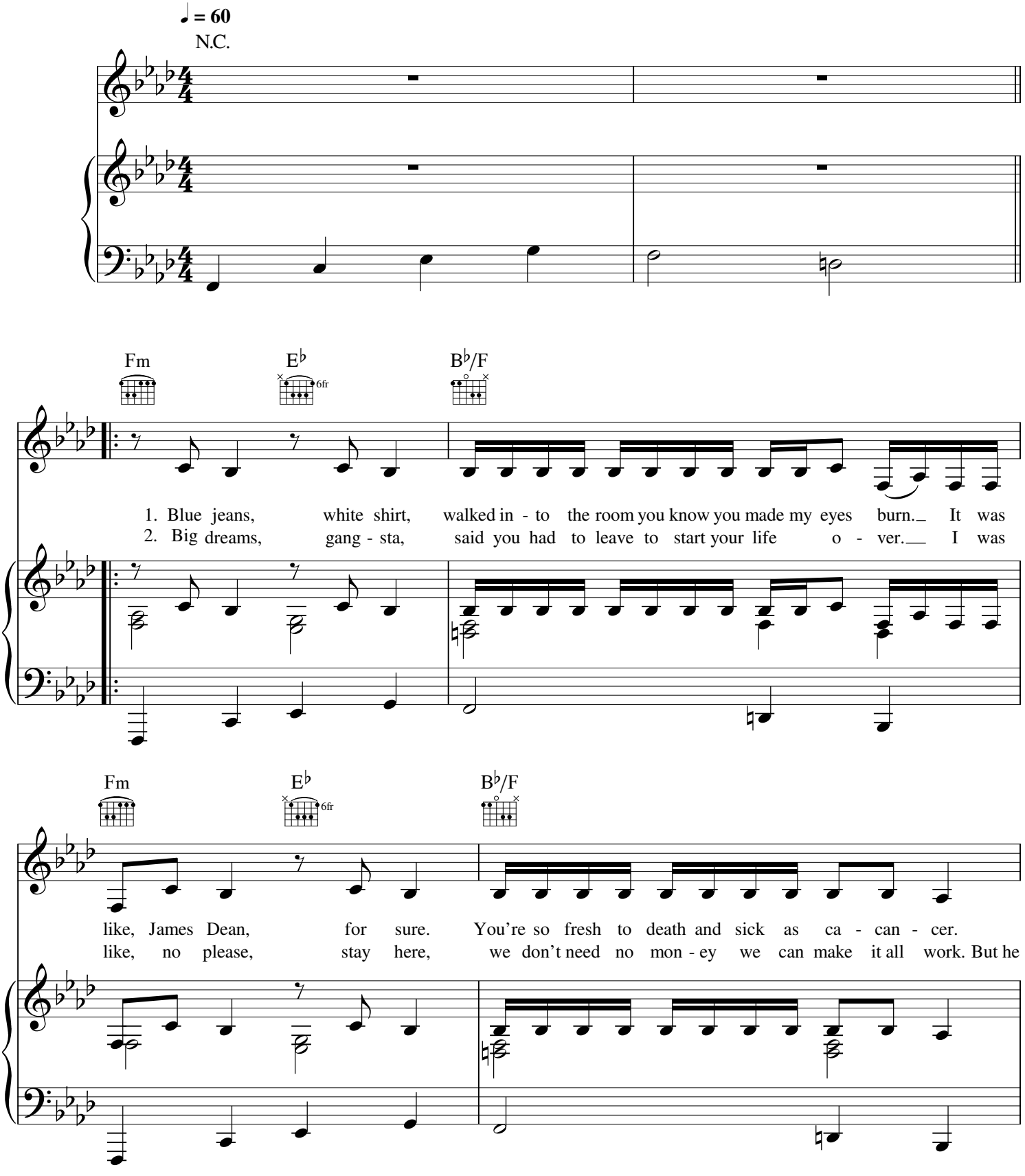
VISIT…

Blue Jeans

Words & Music by Emile Haynie, Elizabeth Grant & Daniel Heath



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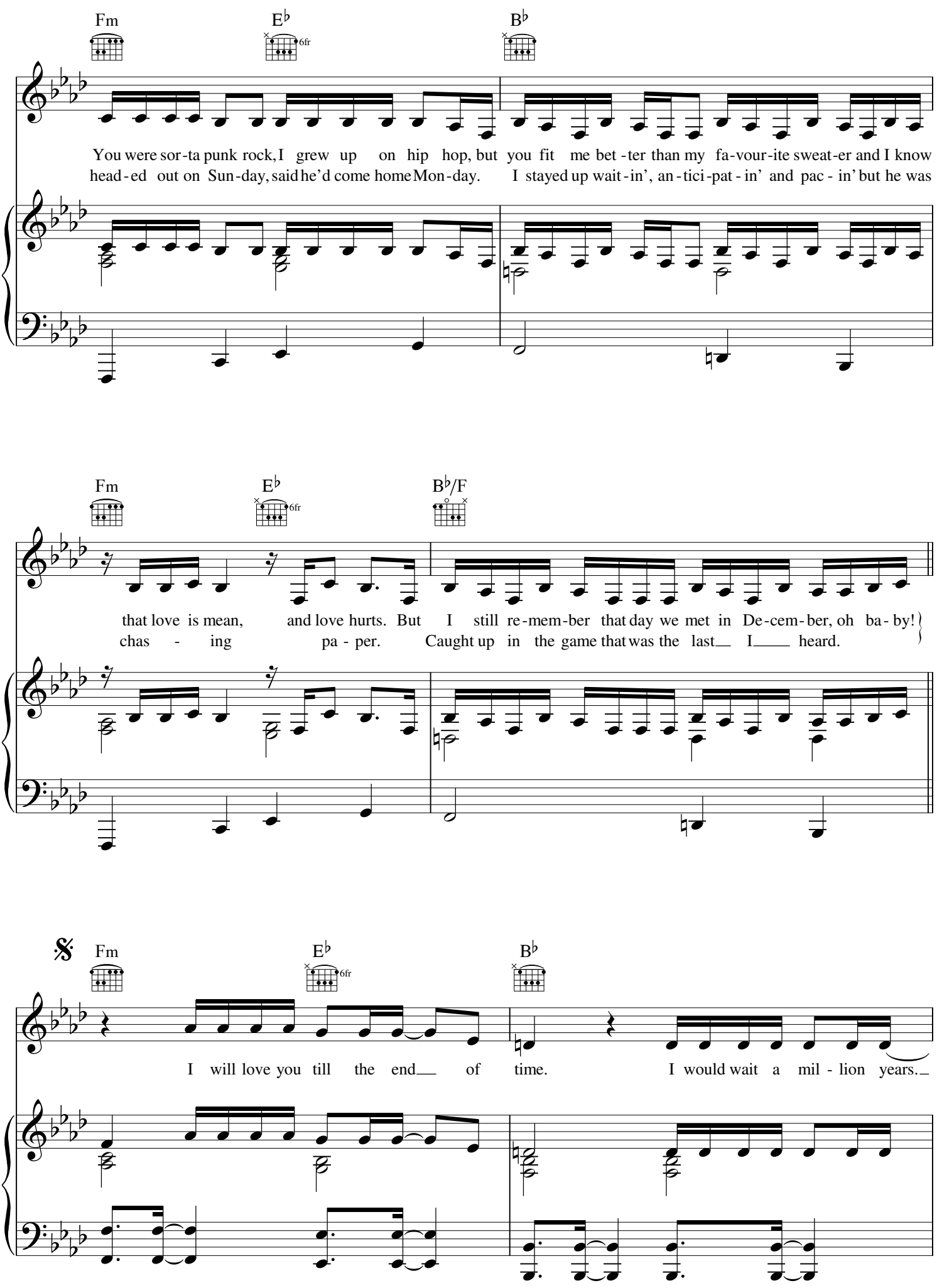
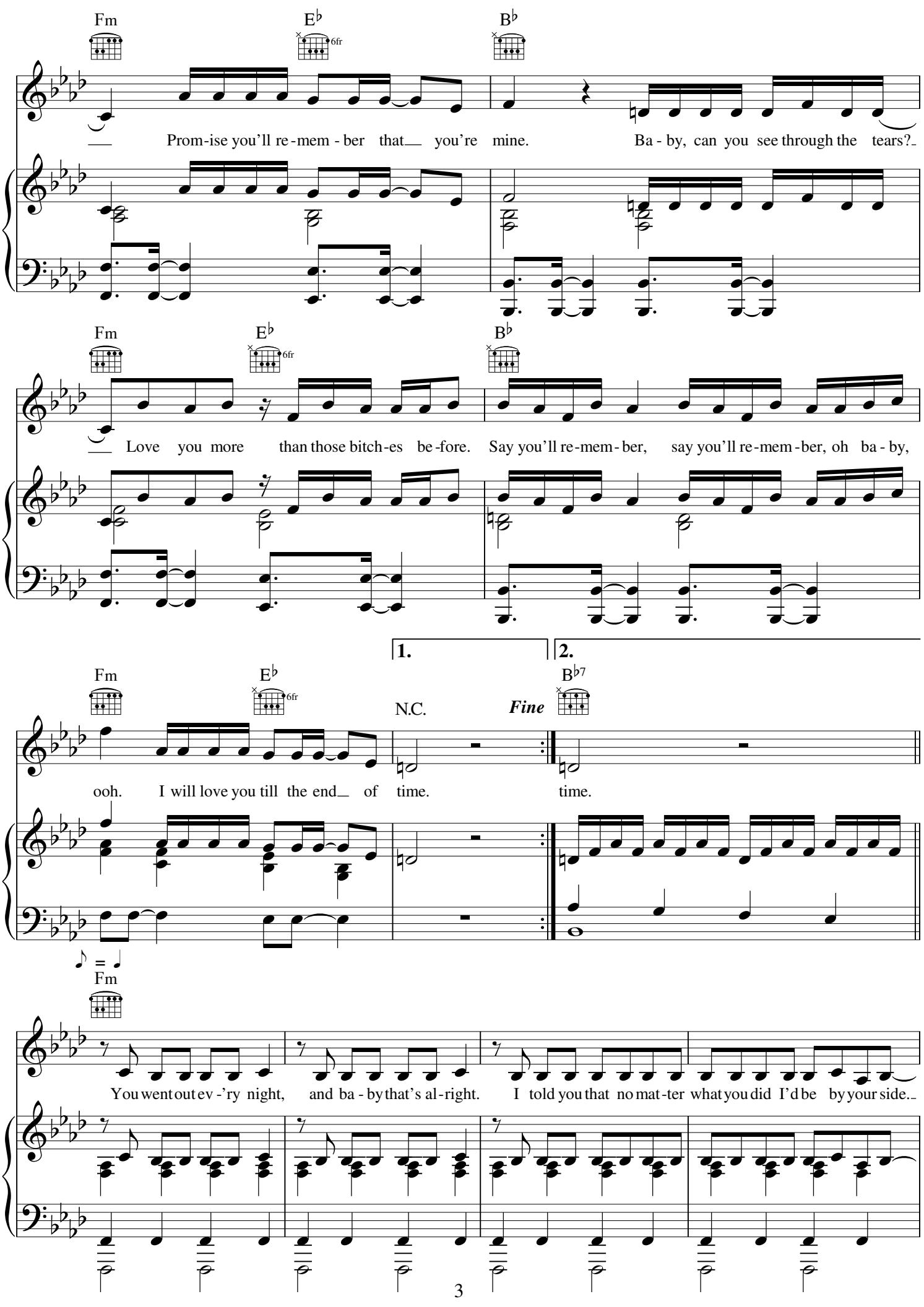
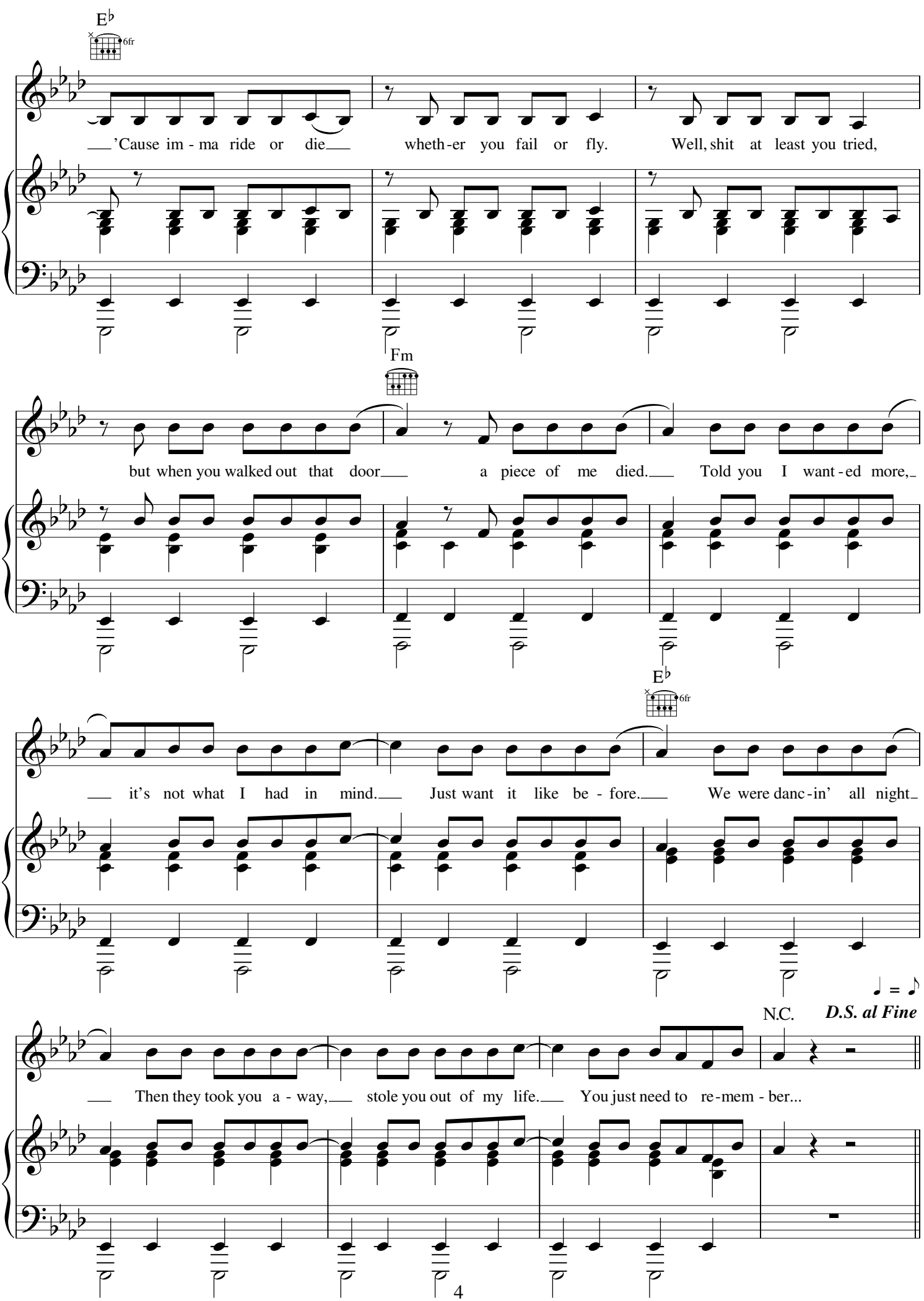
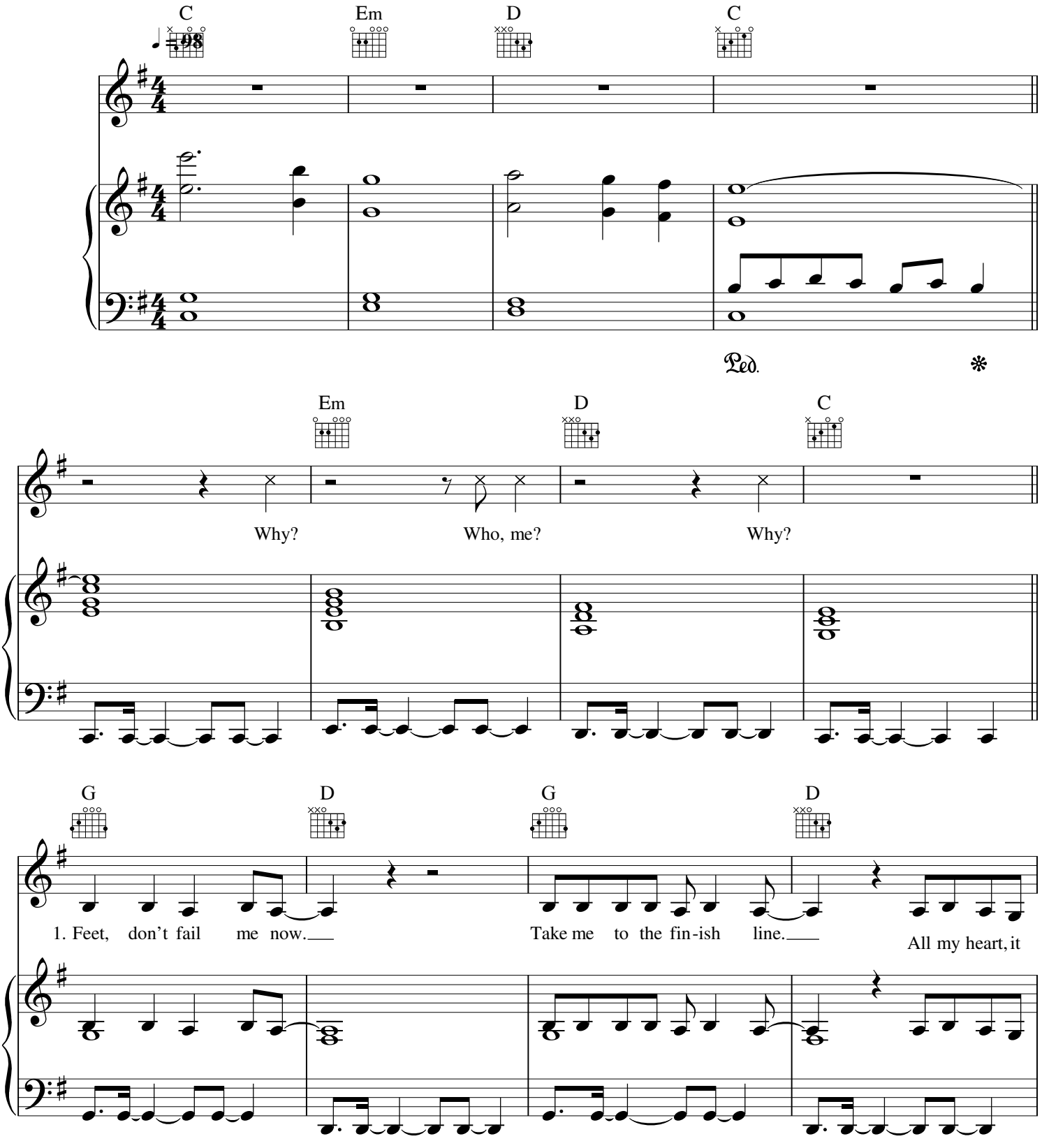

Fm
E♭
6fr
B♭
You were sor-ta punk rock, I grew up on hip hop, but you fit me bet-ter than my fa-vour-ite sweat-er and I know
head-ed out on Sun-day, said he'd come home Mon-day. I stayed up wait-in', an-tici-pat-in' and pac-in' but he was
Fm
E♭
6fr
B♭/F
that love is mean, and love hurts. But I still re-mem-ber that day we met in De-cem-ber, oh ba-by!
chas-ing pa-per. Caught up in the game that was the last I heard.
Fm
E♭
6fr
B♭
I will love you till the end of time. I would wait a mil-lion years.


Fm
E♭
6fr
B♭
Prom-ise you'll re-mem-ber that you're mine. Ba-by, can you see through the tears?
Fm
E♭
6fr
B♭
Love you more than those bitch-es be-fore. Say you'll re-mem-ber, say you'll re-mem-ber, oh ba-by,
1.
2.
Fm
E♭
6fr
N.C.
Fine
B♭7
ooh. I will love you till the end of time. time.
♪ = ♩
Fm
You went out ev-'ry night, and ba-by that's al-right. I told you that no mat-ter what you did I'd be by your side.


E♭
6fr
'Cause im - ma ride or die
wheth - er you fail or fly.
Well, shit at least you tried,
Fm
but when you walked out that door
a piece of me died.
Told you I want - ed more,
E♭
6fr
it's not what I had in mind.
Just want it like be - fore.
We were danc - in' all night
♩ = ♪
N.C.
D.S. al Fine
Then they took you a - way,
stole you out of my life.
You just need to re - mem - ber...

Born To Die

Words & Music by Elizabeth Grant & Justin Parker



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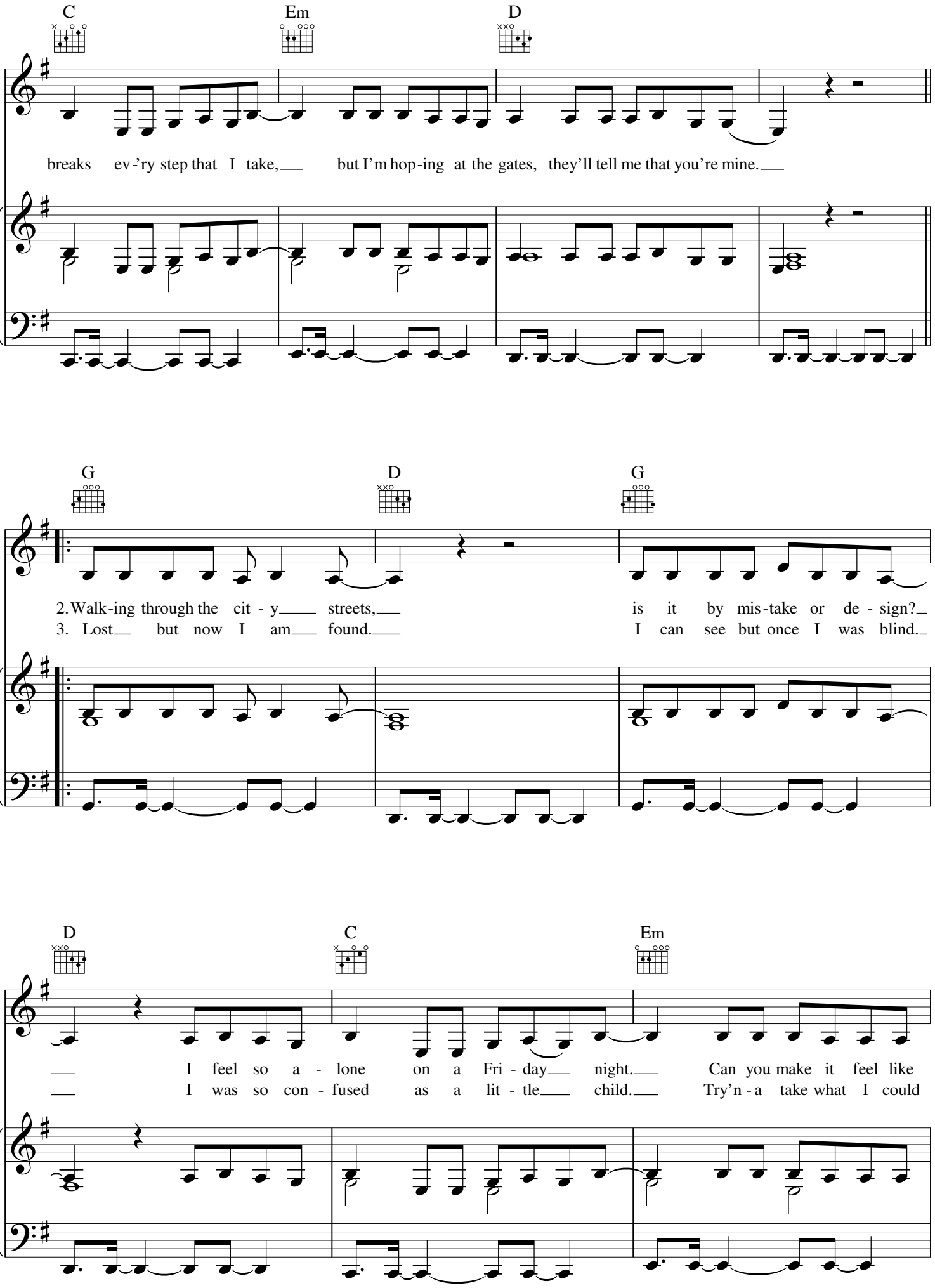
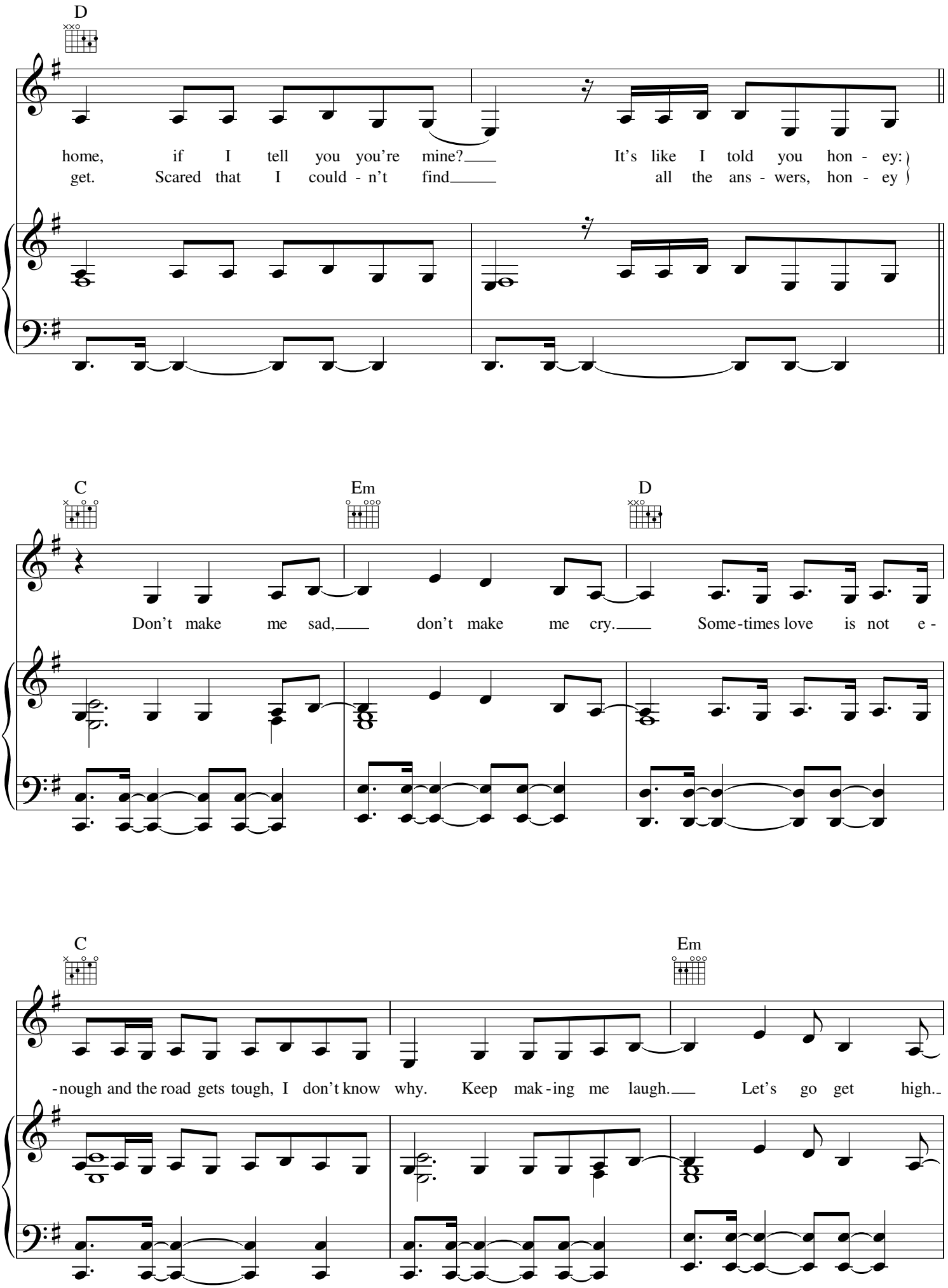
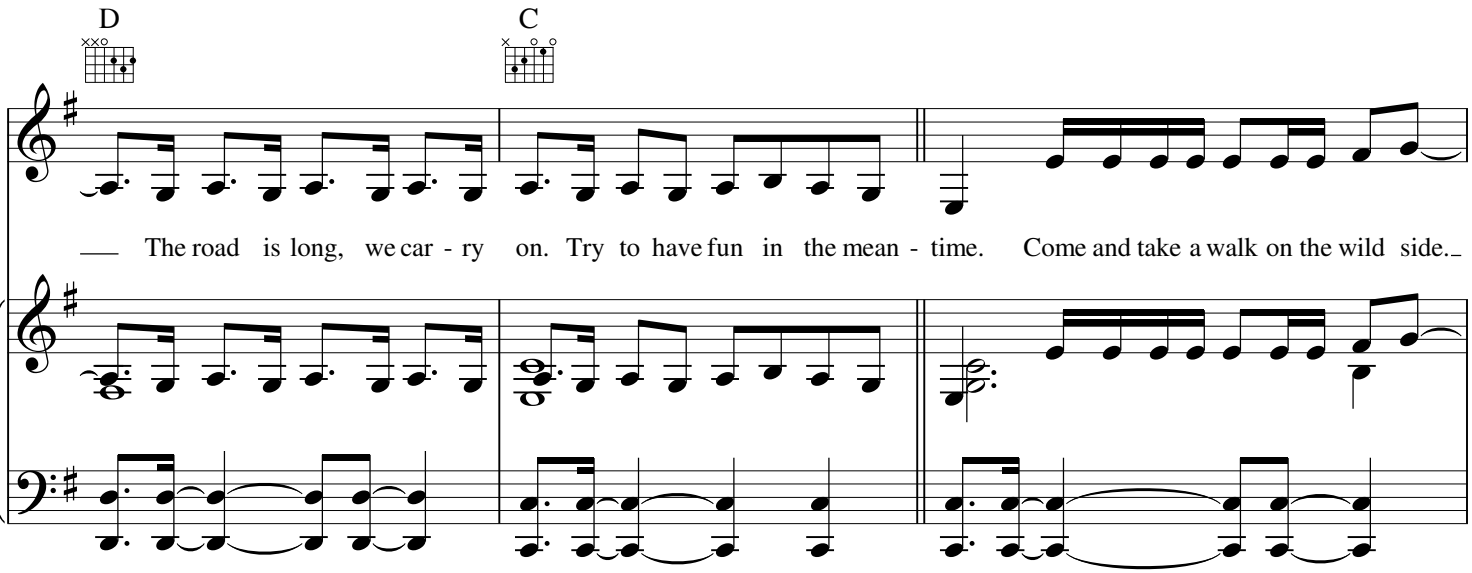
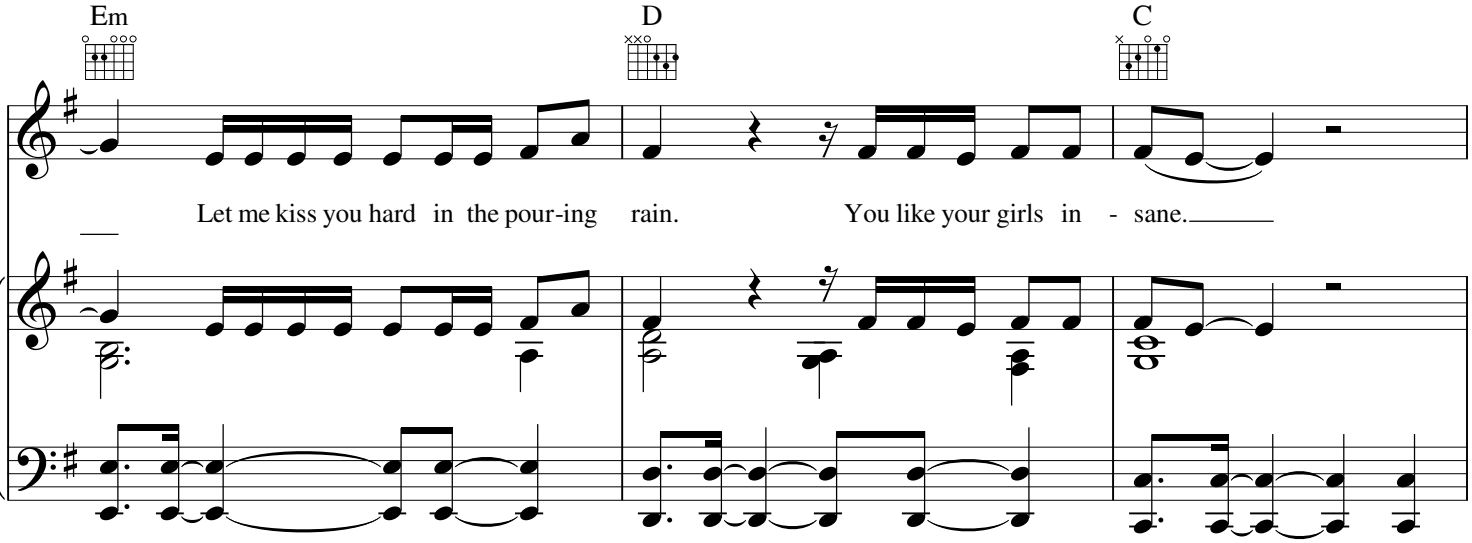
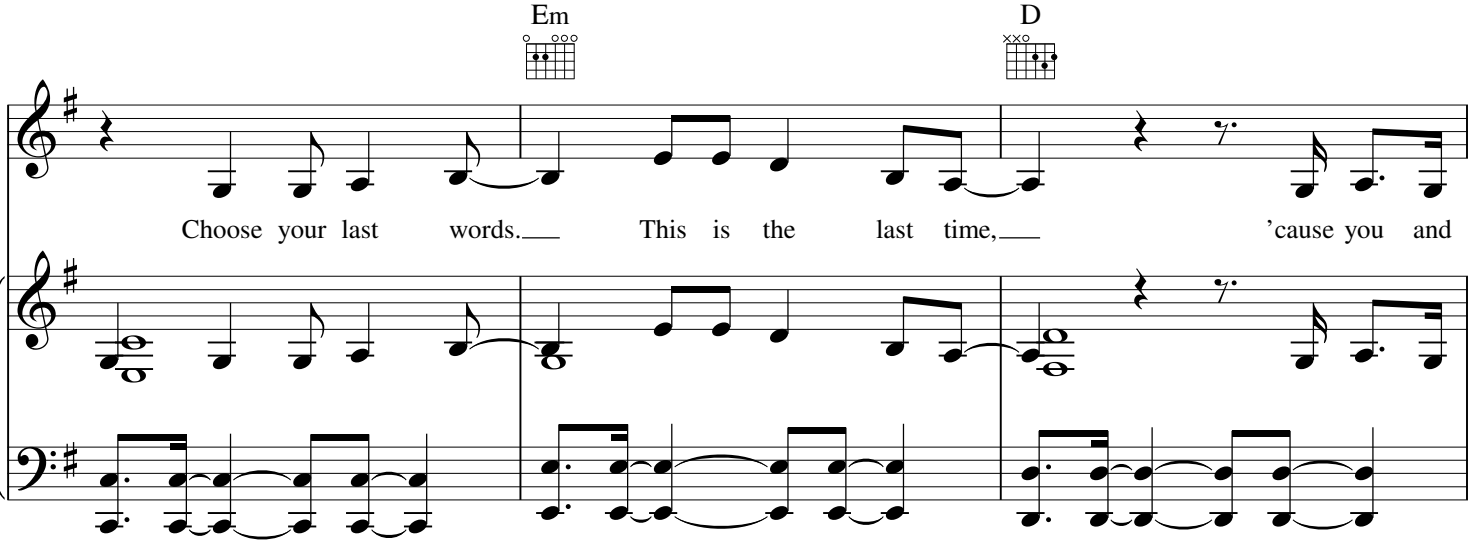
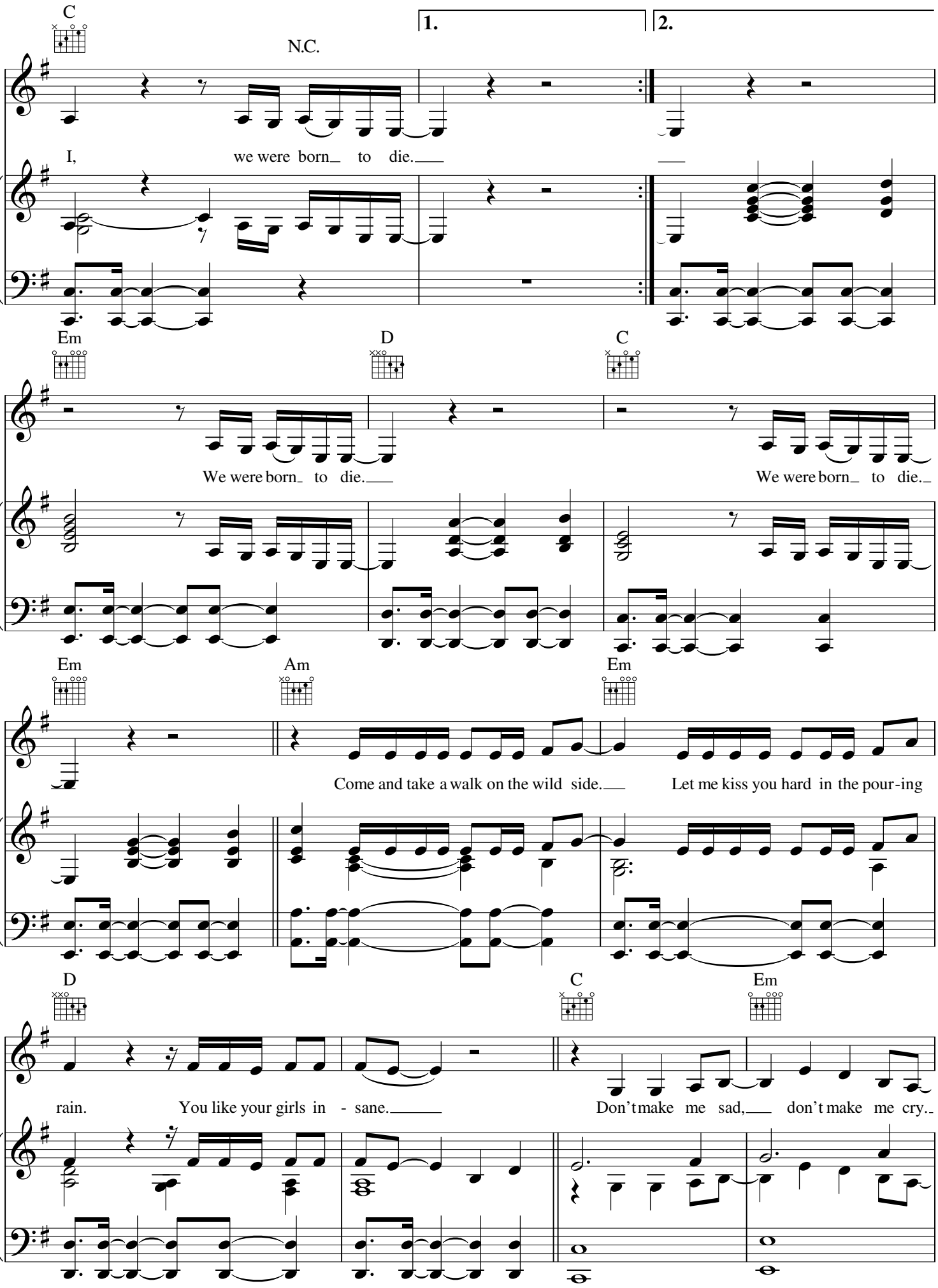

C
Em
D
breaks ev-'ry step that I take, but I'm hop-ing at the gates, they'll tell me that you're mine.
G
D
G
2. Walk-ing through the cit - y streets, is it by mis-take or de - sign?
3. Lost but now I am found. I can see but once I was blind.
D
C
Em
I feel so a - lone on a Fri - day night. Can you make it feel like
I was so con - fused as a lit - tle child. Try'n - a take what I could

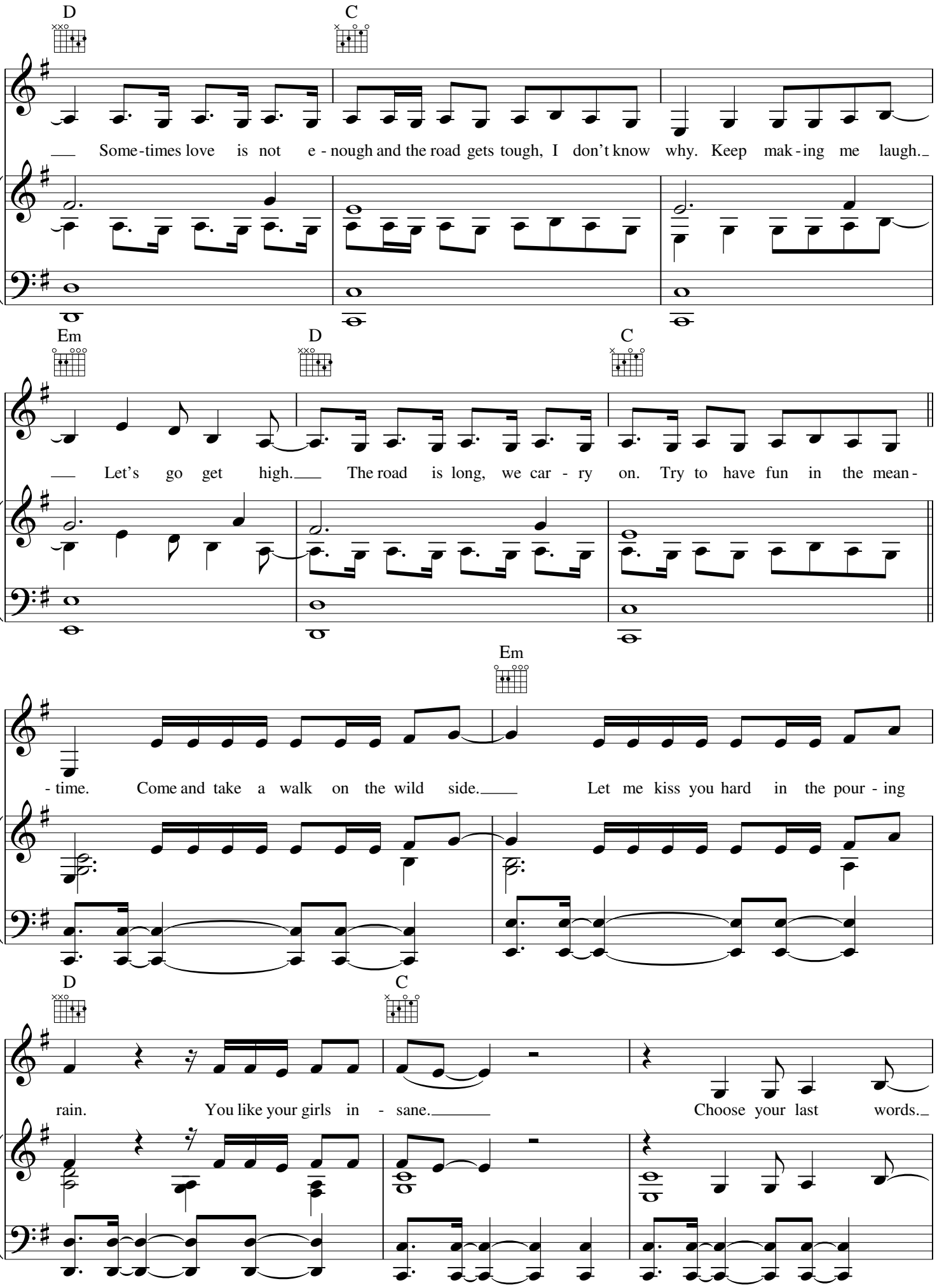

D
home, if I tell you you're mine? It's like I told you hon - ey:
get. Scared that I could - n't find all the ans - wers, hon - ey
C
Em
D
Don't make me sad, don't make me cry. Some-times love is not e -
C
Em
-nough and the road gets tough, I don't know why. Keep mak-ing me laugh. Let's go get high.

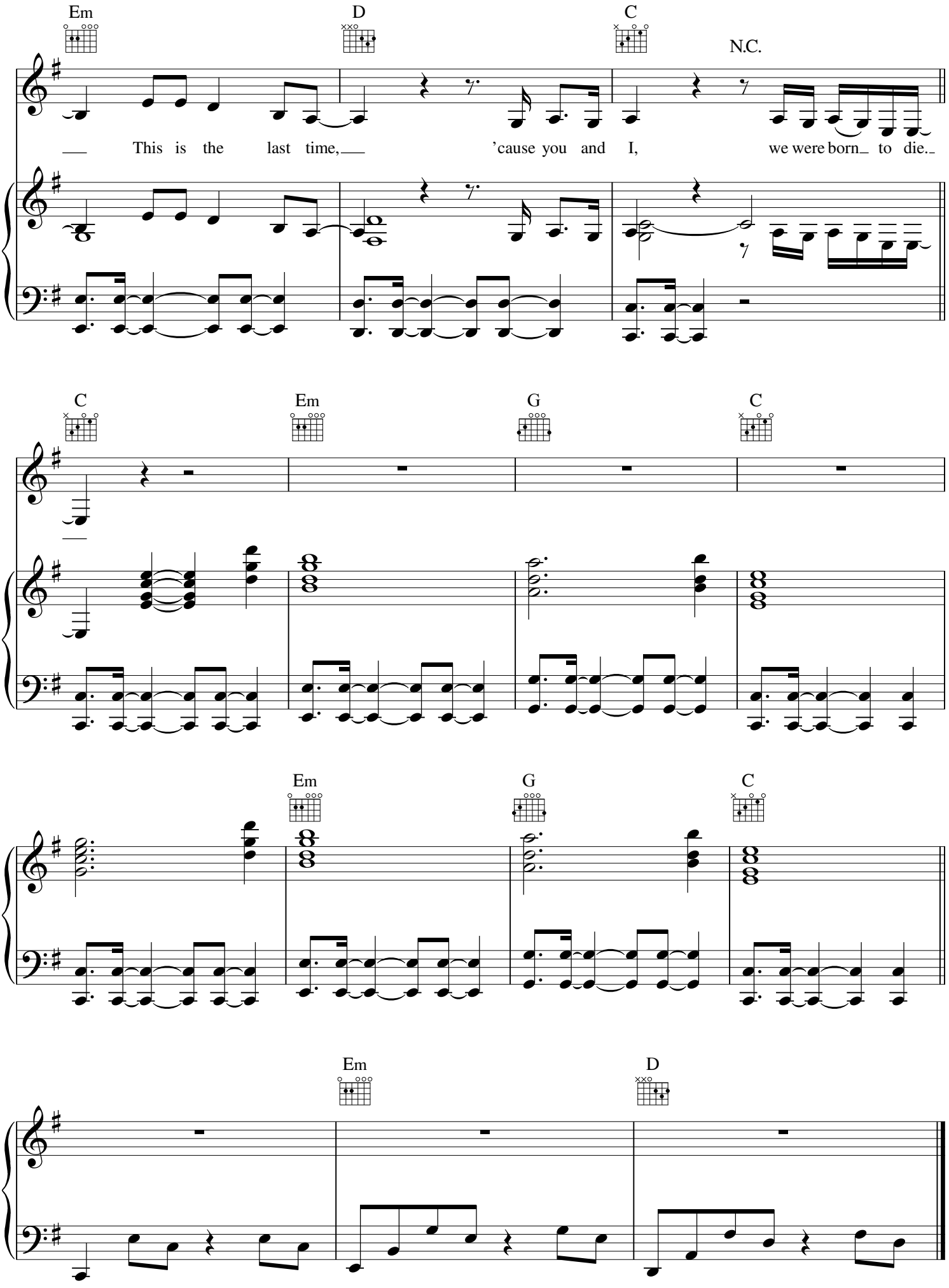

D
C
The road is long, we car - ry on. Try to have fun in the mean - time. Come and take a walk on the wild side.


Em
D
C
Let me kiss you hard in the pour-ing rain. You like your girls in - sane.


Em
D
Choose your last words. This is the last time, 'cause you and

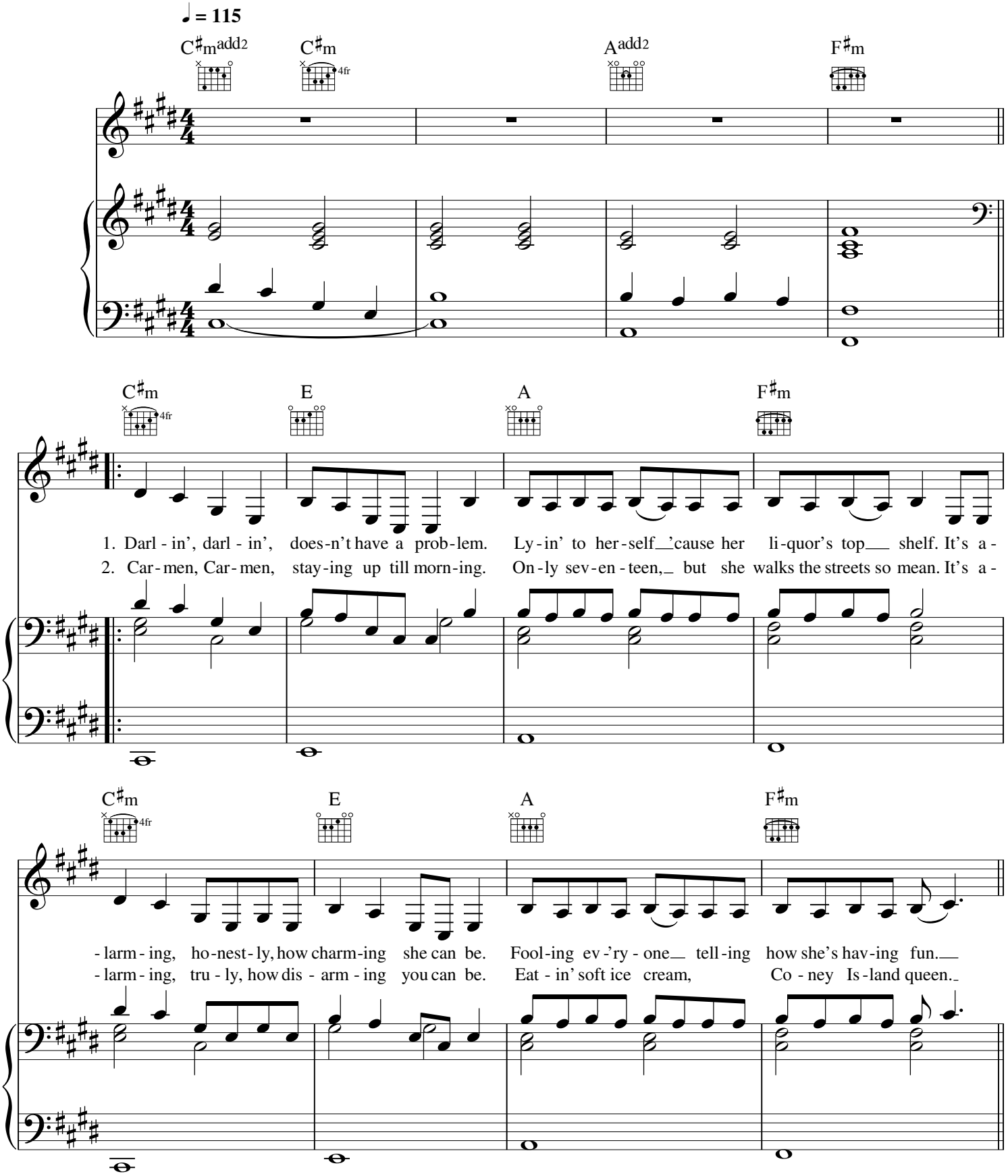

C
N.C.
1.
2.
I, we were born_ to die.___
Em
D
C
We were born_ to die.___
We were born_ to die._
Em
Am
Em
Come and take a walk on the wild side.___
Let me kiss you hard in the pour-ing
D
C
Em
rain. You like your girls in - sane.____
Don't make me sad,___ don't make me cry._


D
C
Some-times love is not e-nough and the road gets tough, I don't know why. Keep mak-ing me laugh.
Em
D
C
Let's go get high. The road is long, we car-ry on. Try to have fun in the mean-
Em
-time. Come and take a walk on the wild side. Let me kiss you hard in the pour-ing
D
C
rain. You like your girls in-sane. Choose your last words.


Em
D
C
N.C.
This is the last time, 'cause you and I, we were born to die.
C
Em
G
C
Em
G
C
Em
D

Carmen

Words & Music by Elizabeth Grant & Justin Parker



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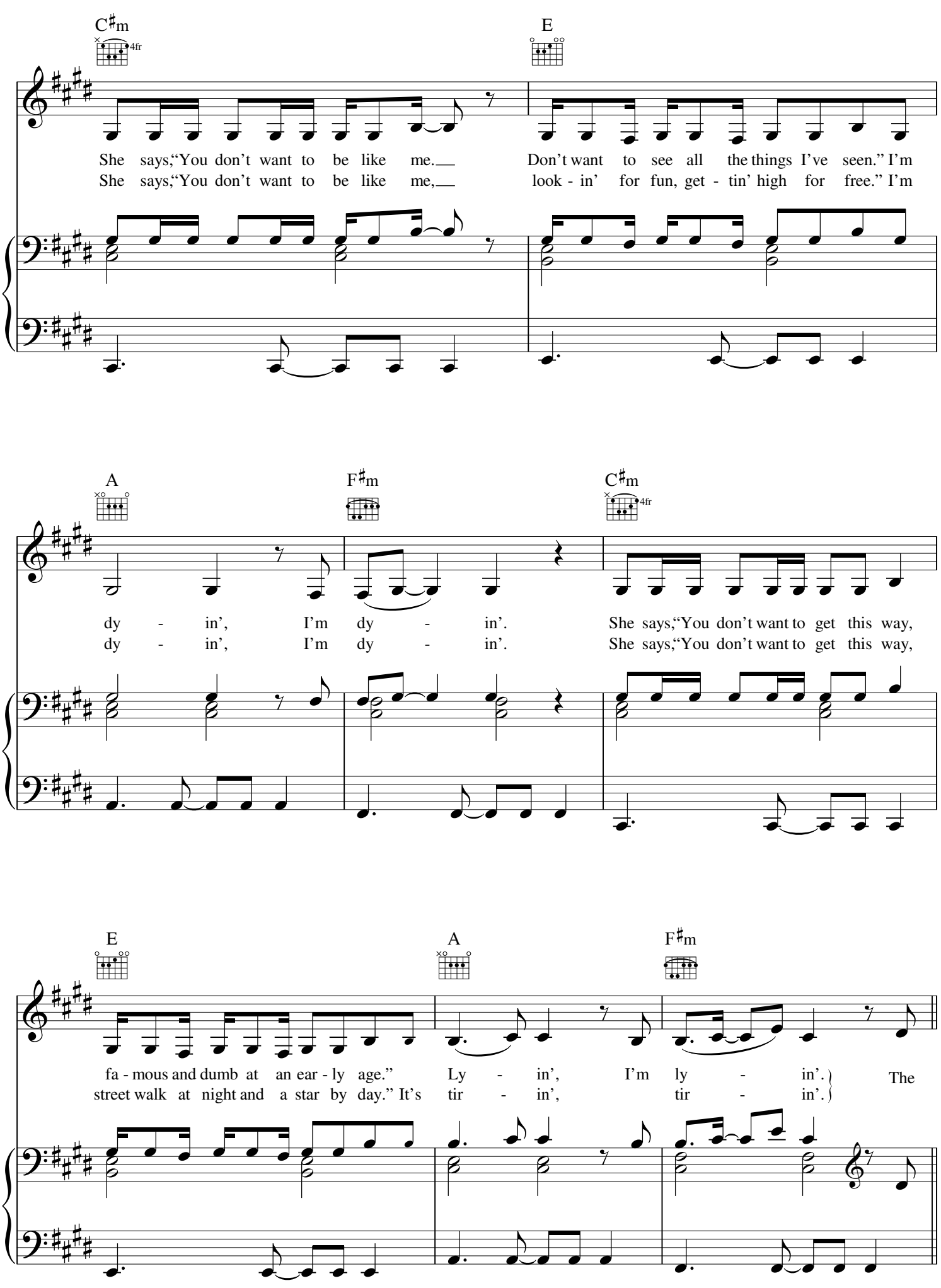
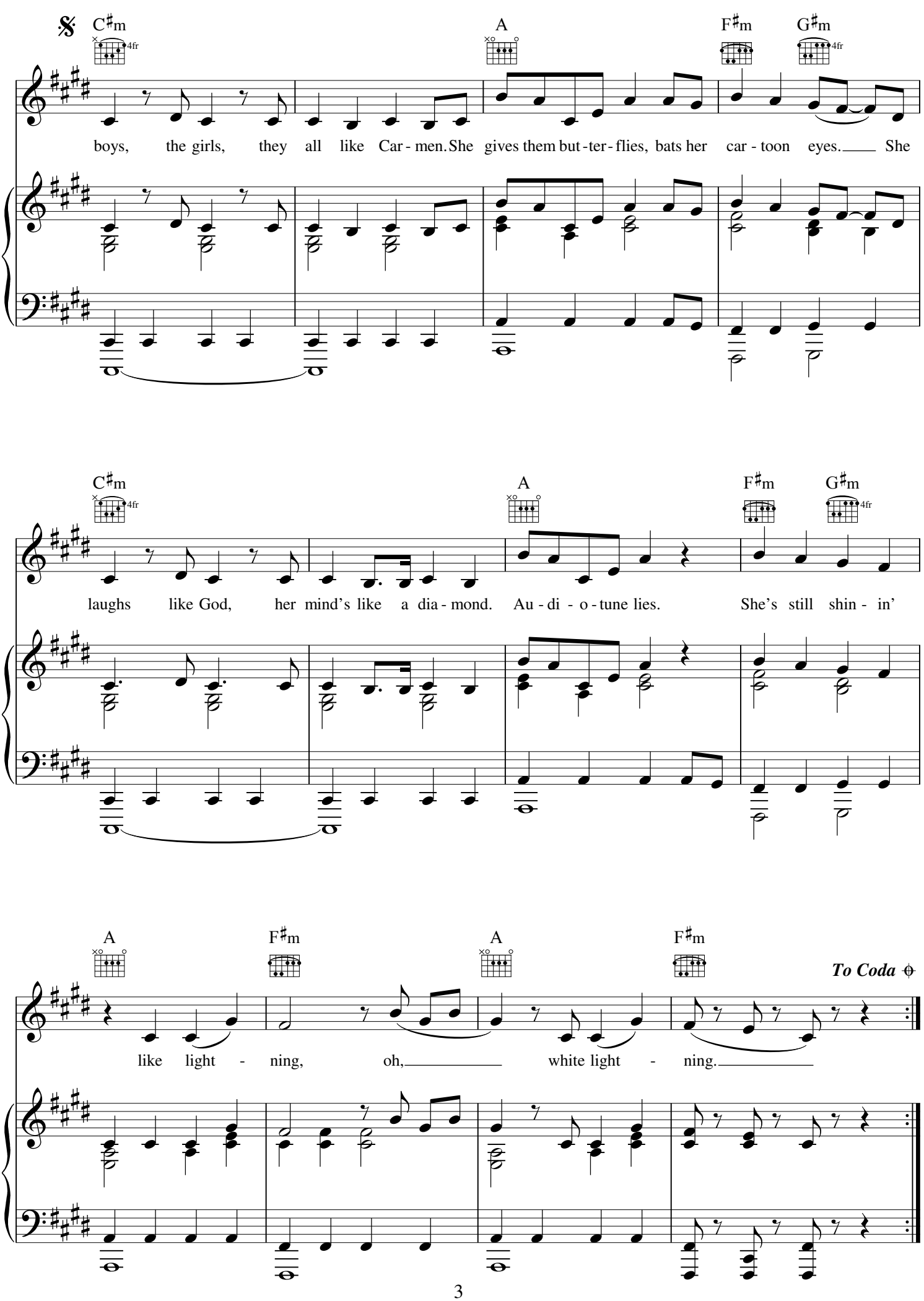
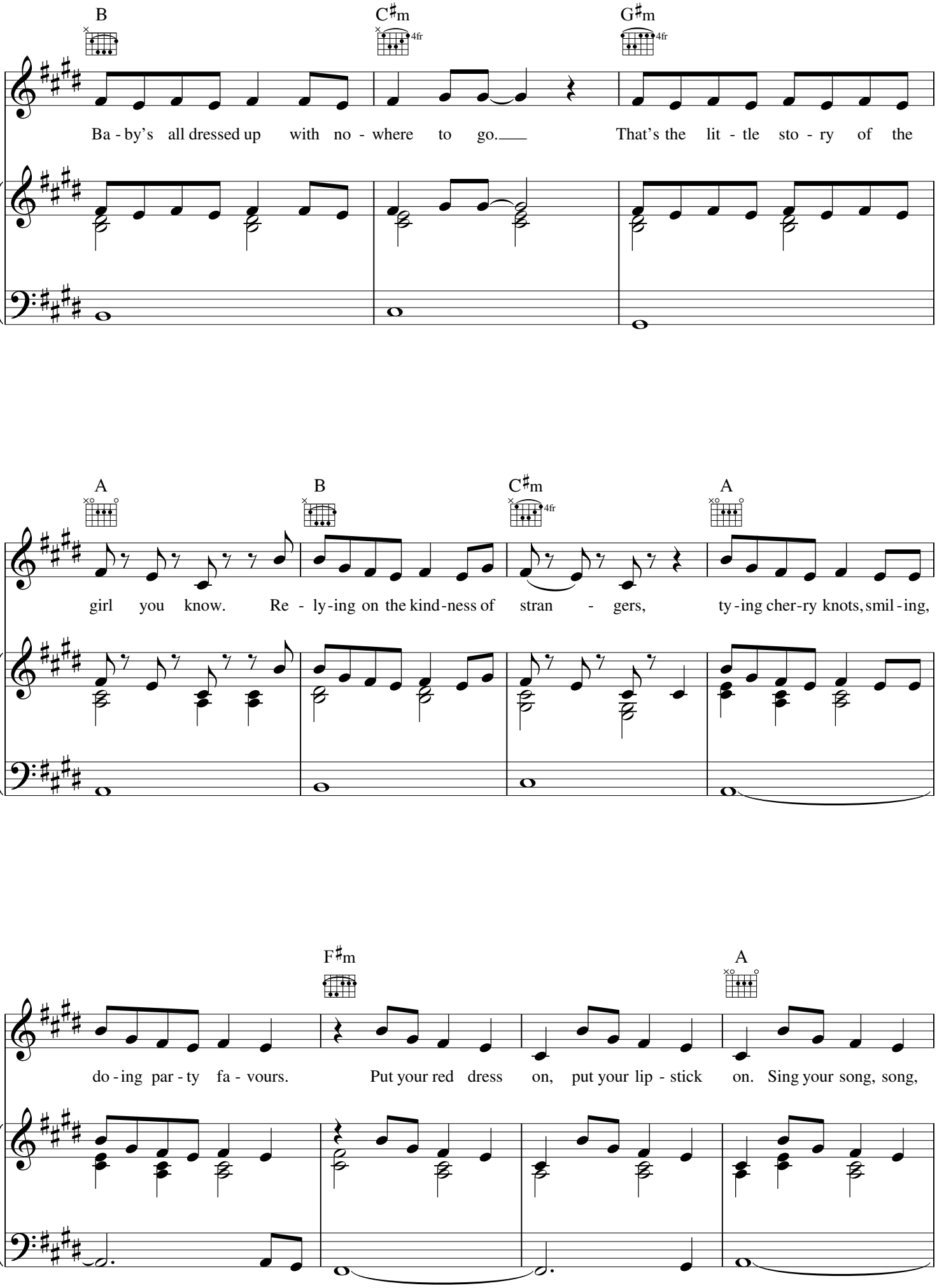
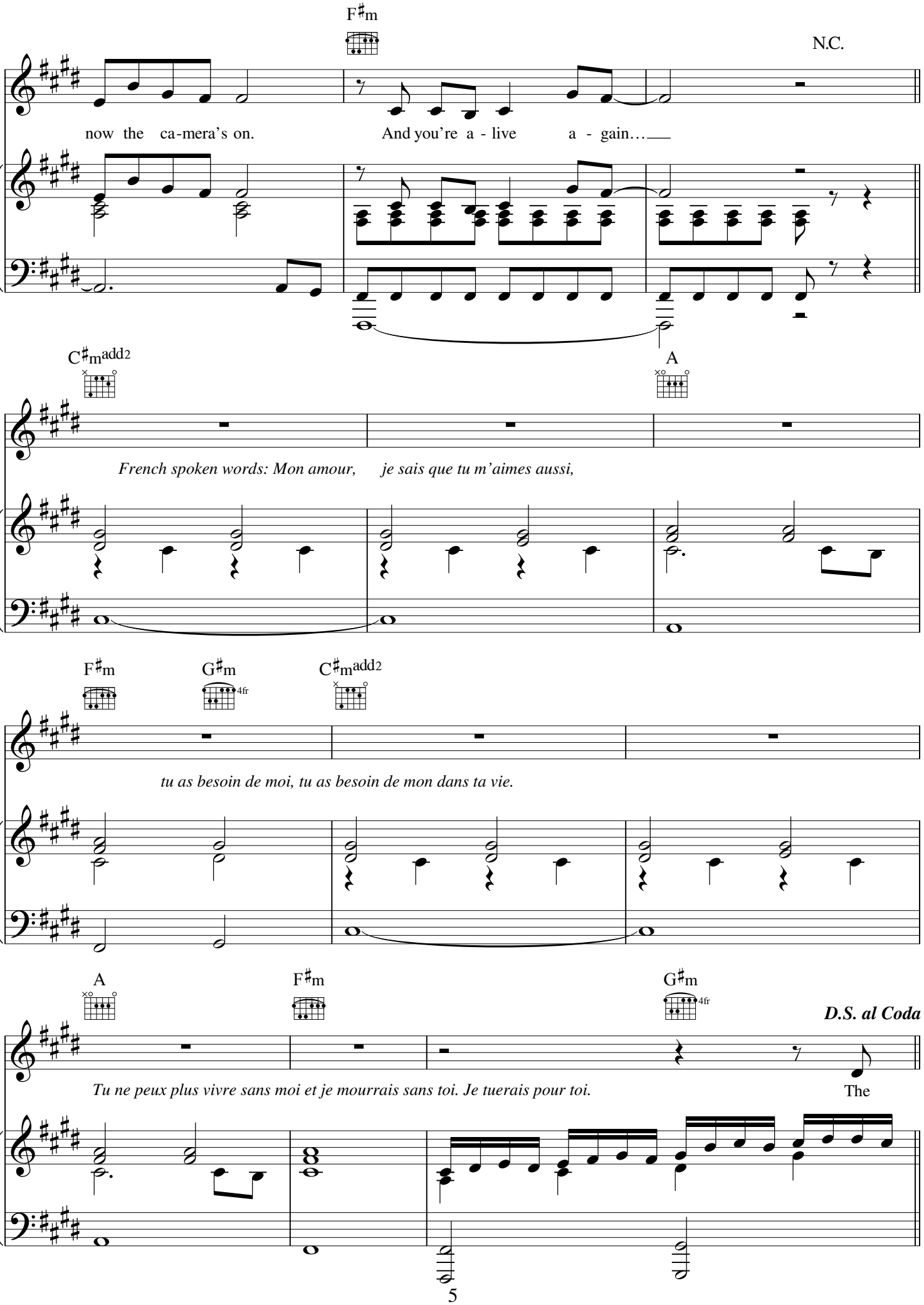
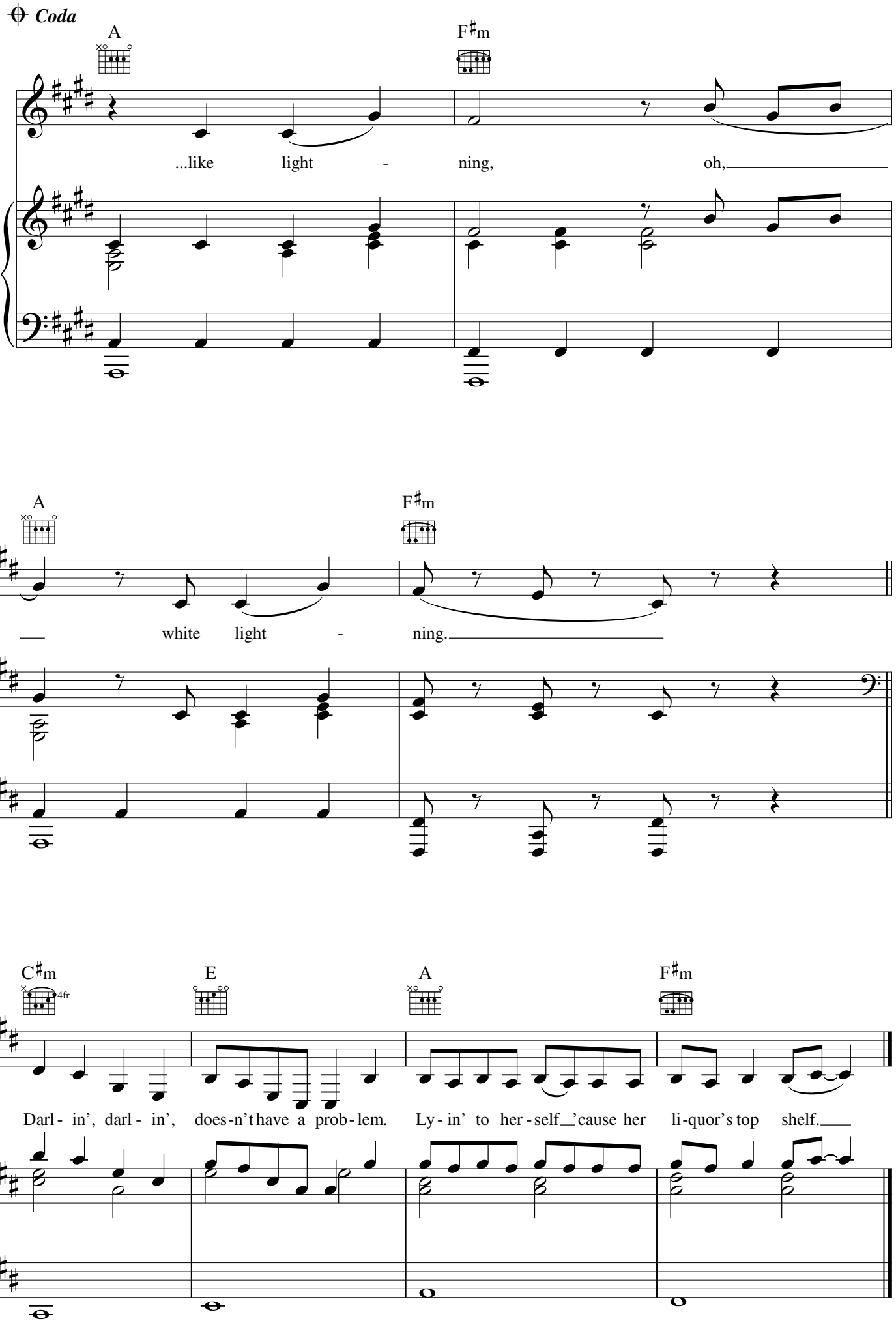

C♯m
4fr
E
She says,"You don't want to be like me.
She says,"You don't want to be like me,
Don't want to see all the things I've seen." I'm
look - in' for fun, get - tin' high for free." I'm
A
F♯m
C♯m
4fr
dy - in', I'm dy - in'.
dy - in', I'm dy - in'.
She says,"You don't want to get this way,
She says,"You don't want to get this way,
E
A
F♯m
fa - mous and dumb at an ear - ly age."
street walk at night and a star by day." It's
Ly - in', I'm ly - in'.
tir - in', tir - in'.
The


C♯m
4fr
A
F♯m
G♯m
4fr
boys, the girls, they all like Car - men. She gives them but - ter - flies, bats her car - toon eyes. She
C♯m
4fr
A
F♯m
G♯m
4fr
laughs like God, her mind's like a dia - mond. Au - di - o - tune lies. She's still shin - in'
A
F♯m
A
F♯m
To Coda
like light - ning, oh, white light - ning.

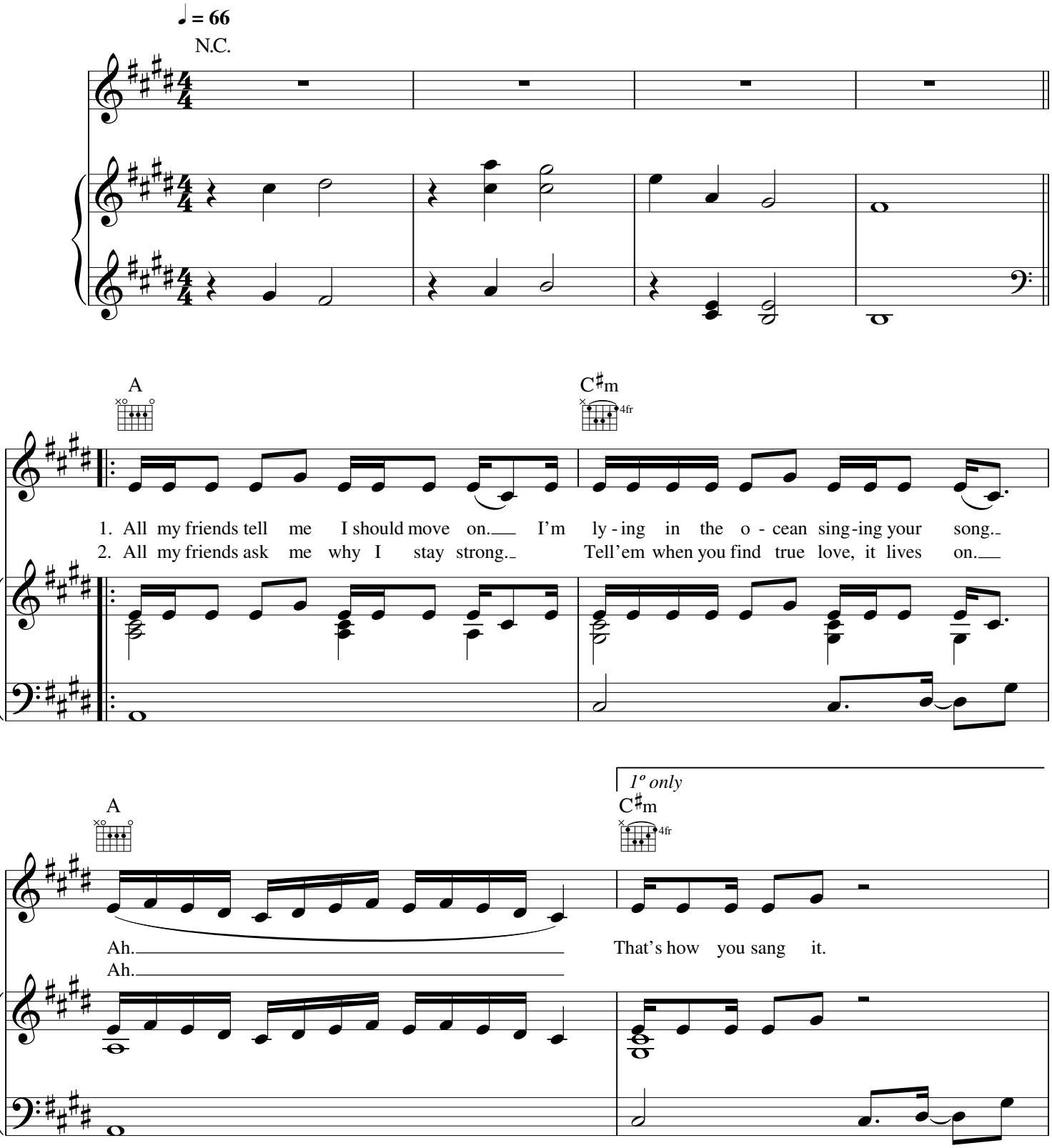

B
C♯m
4fr
G♯m
4fr
Ba - by's all dressed up with no - where to go. That's the lit - tle sto - ry of the
A
B
C♯m
4fr
A
girl you know. Re - ly-ing on the kind-ness of stran - gers, ty-ing cher-ry knots, smil-ing,
F♯m
A
do-ing par-ty fa-vours. Put your red dress on, put your lip - stick on. Sing your song, song,


F♯m
N.C.
now the ca-mera's on.
And you're a - live a - gain…
C♯madd2
A
French spoken words: Mon amour, je sais que tu m'aimes aussi,
F♯m
G♯m
4fr
C♯madd2
tu as besoin de moi, tu as besoin de mon dans ta vie.
A
F♯m
G♯m
4fr
D.S. al Coda
Tu ne peux plus vivre sans moi et je mourrais sans toi. Je tuerais pour toi.
The


Coda
A
F♯m
...like light - ning, oh,
A
F♯m
white light - ning.
C♯m
4fr
E
A
F♯m
Darl - in', darl - in', does-n't have a prob - lem. Ly - in' to her - self 'cause her li-quor's top shelf.

Dark Paradise

Words & Music by Richard Nowels & Elizabeth Grant



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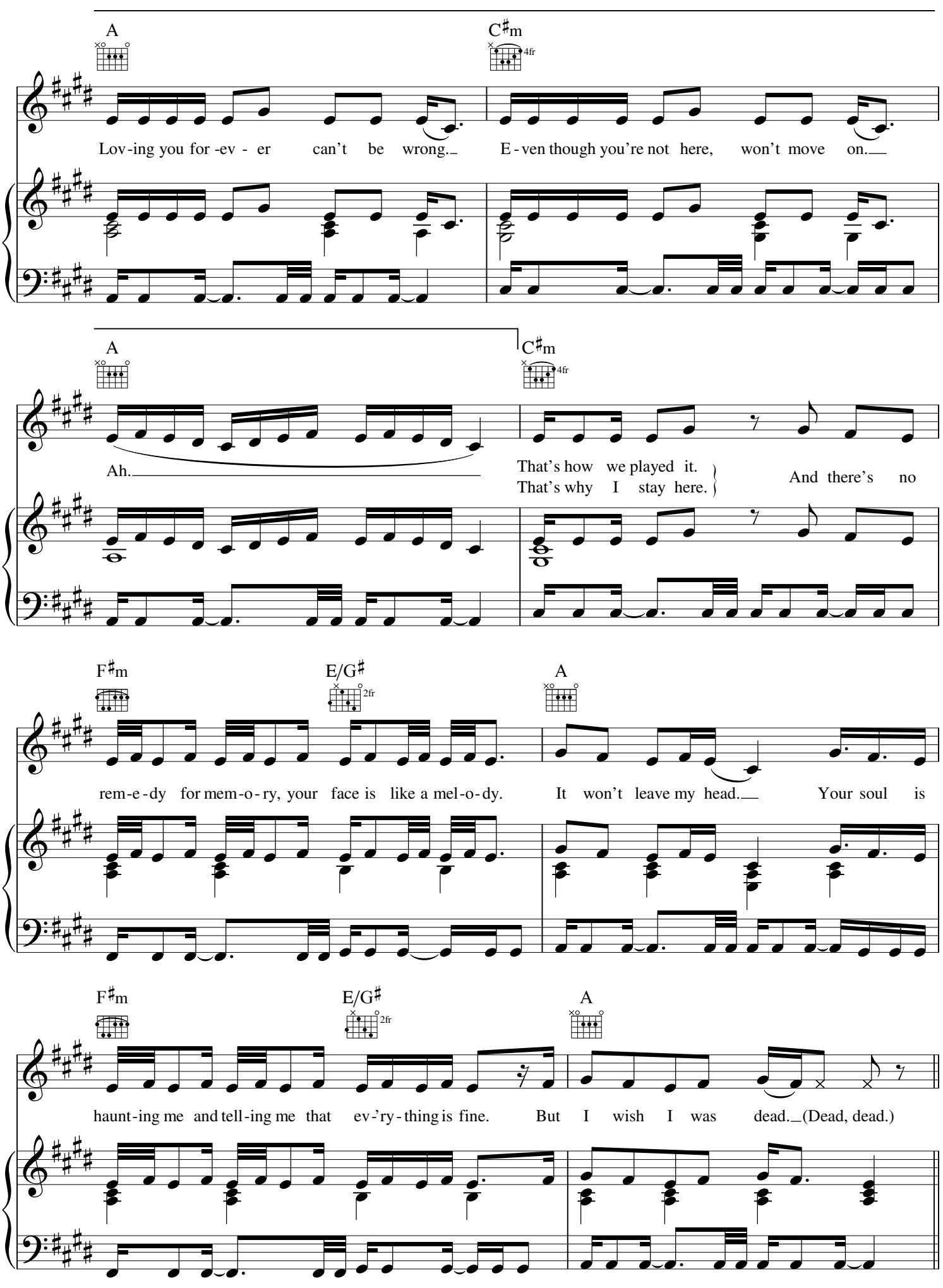
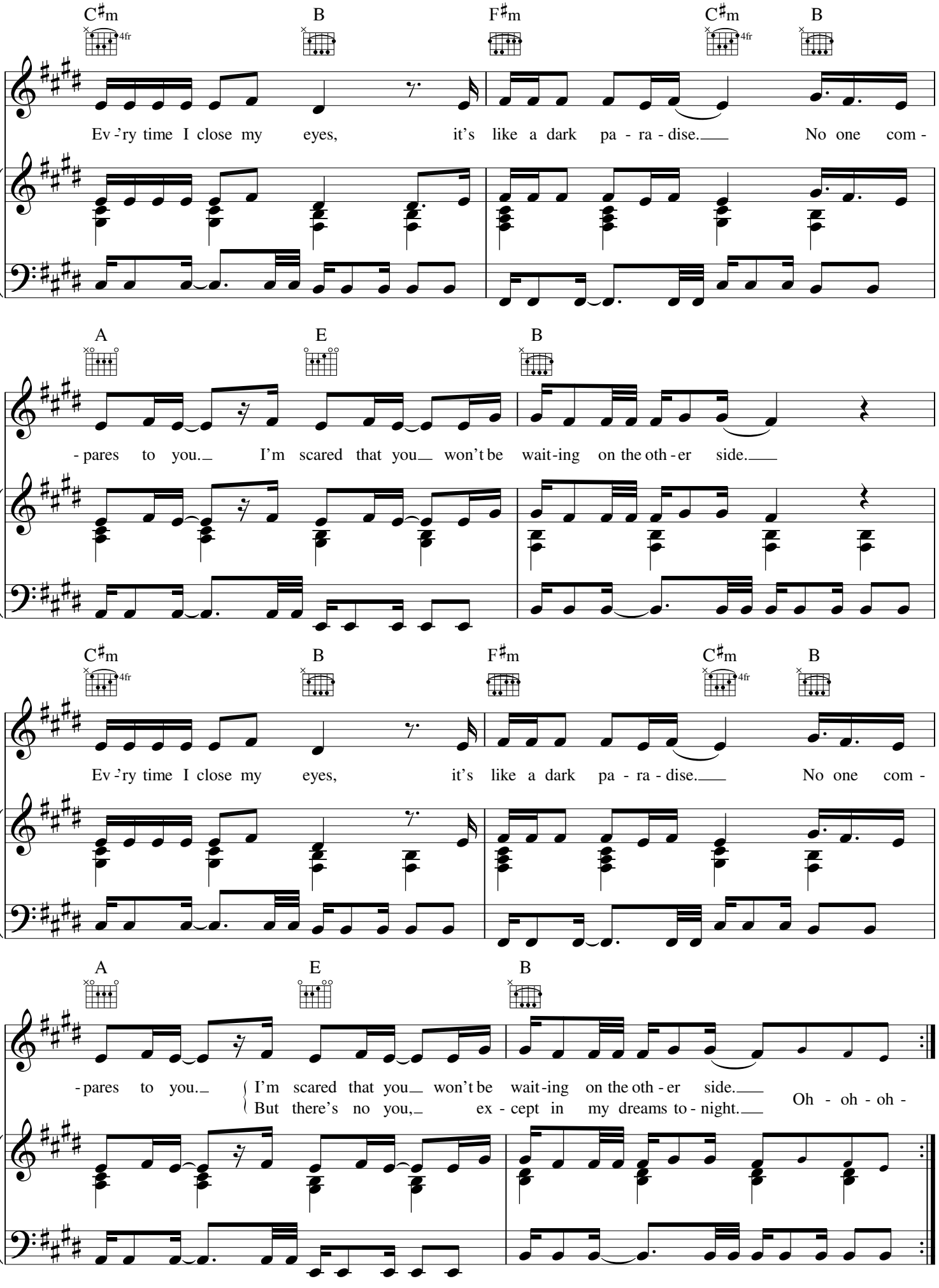
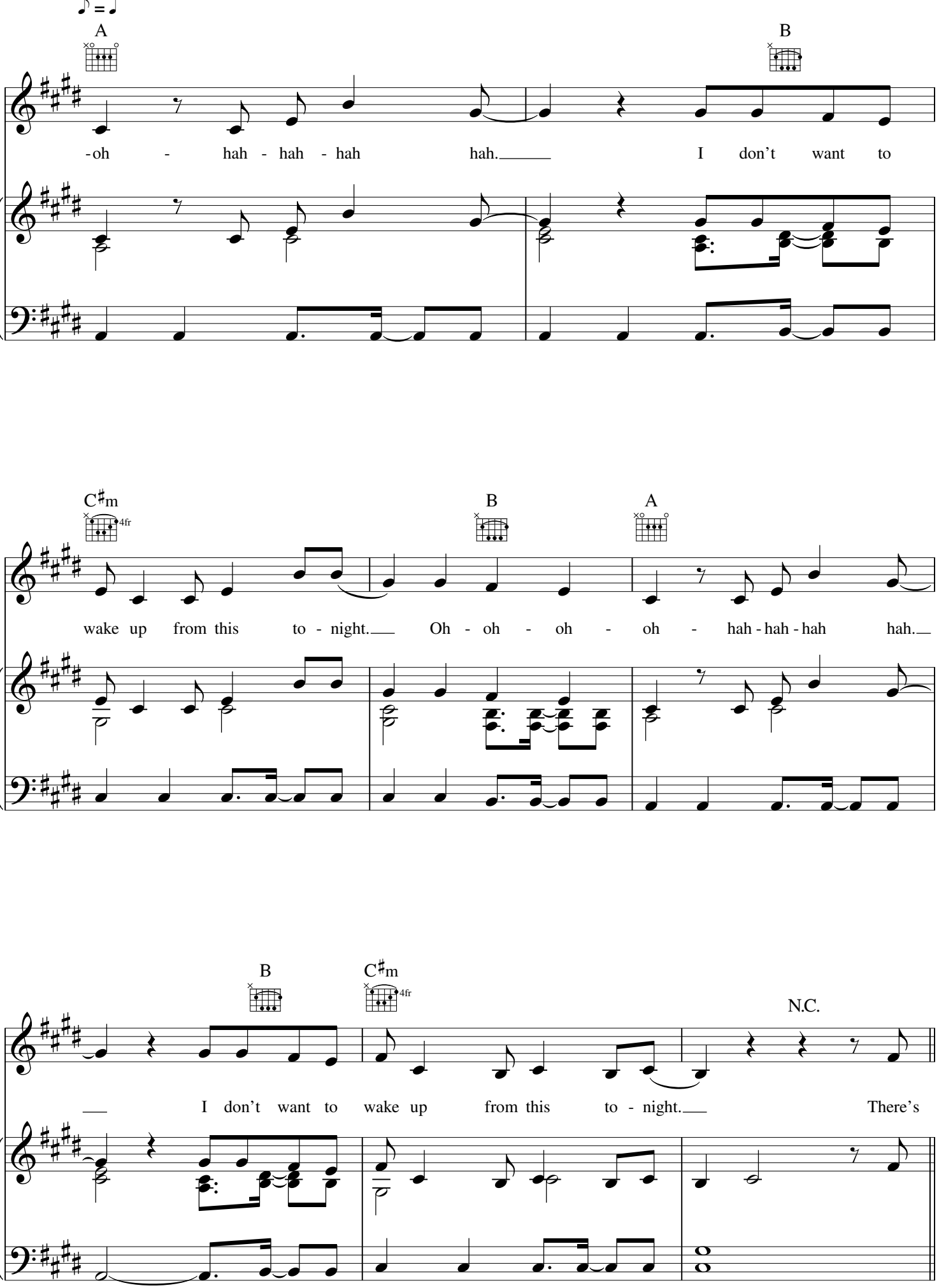
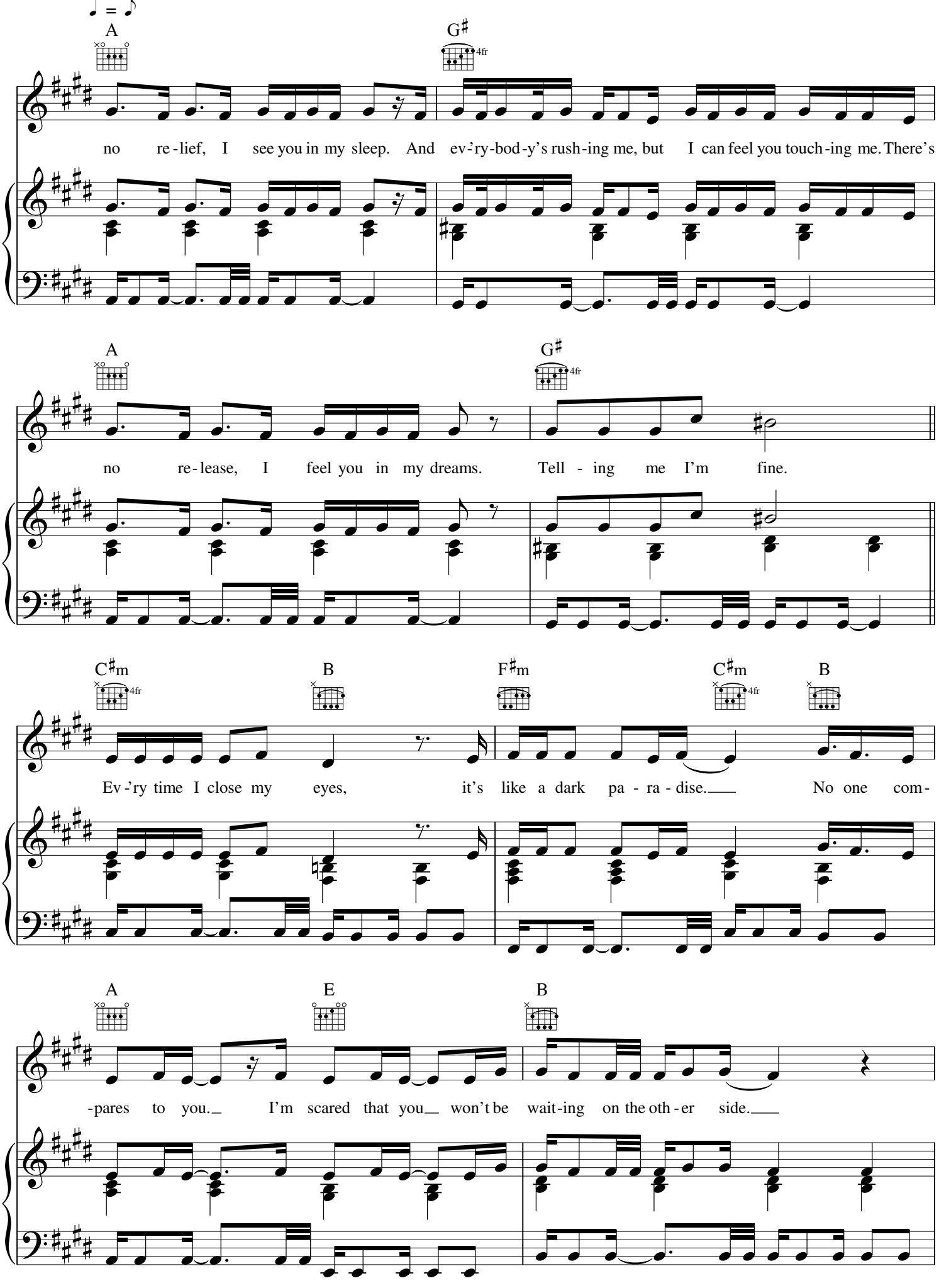
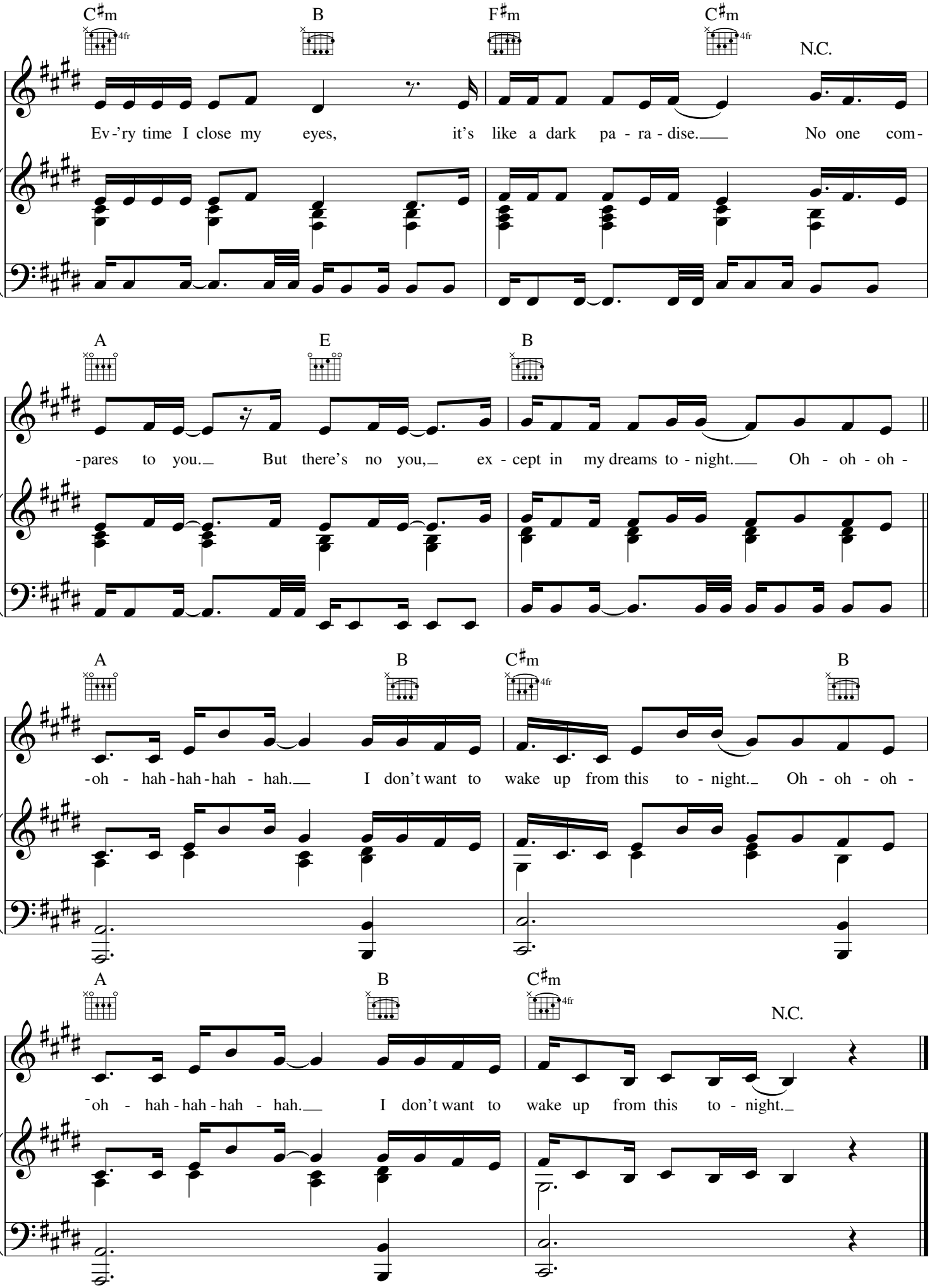

A
C♯m
4fr
Lov-ing you for-ev - er can't be wrong. E - ven though you're not here, won't move on.
A
C♯m
4fr
Ah.
That's how we played it.
That's why I stay here.
And there's no
F♯m
E/G♯
2fr
A
rem-e-dy for mem-o-ry, your face is like a mel-o-dy. It won't leave my head. Your soul is
F♯m
E/G♯
2fr
A
haunt-ing me and tell-ing me that ev-'ry-thing is fine. But I wish I was dead. (Dead, dead.)


C♯m
B
F♯m
C♯m
B
4fr
Ev-'ry time I close my eyes, it's like a dark pa - ra - dise. No one com -
A
E
B
-pares to you. I'm scared that you won't be wait-ing on the oth - er side.
C♯m
B
F♯m
C♯m
B
4fr
Ev-'ry time I close my eyes, it's like a dark pa - ra - dise. No one com -
A
E
B
-pares to you. I'm scared that you won't be wait-ing on the oth - er side.
But there's no you, ex - cept in my dreams to - night.
Oh - oh - oh -

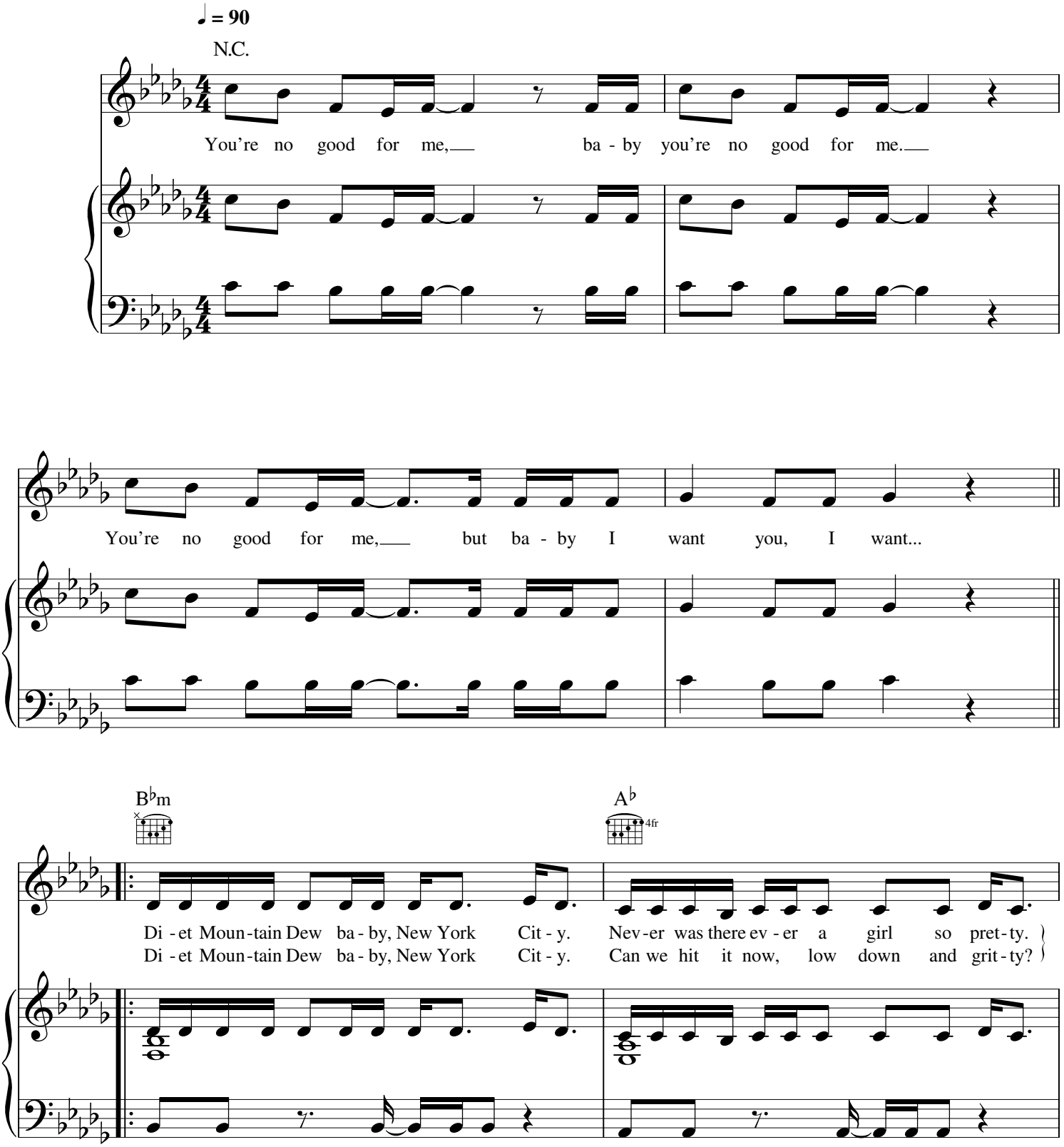

A
B
-oh - hah - hah - hah hah. I don't want to
C♯m 4fr
B
A
wake up from this to - night. Oh - oh - oh - oh - hah - hah - hah hah.
B
C♯m 4fr
N.C.
I don't want to wake up from this to - night. There's


A
G♯
4fr
no re-lief, I see you in my sleep. And ev'-ry-bod-y's rush-ing me, but I can feel you touch-ing me. There's
A
G♯
4fr
no re-lease, I feel you in my dreams. Tell - ing me I'm fine.
C♯m
4fr
B
F♯m
C♯m
4fr
B
Ev-'ry time I close my eyes, it's like a dark pa - ra - dise. No one com-
A
E
B
-pares to you. I'm scared that you won't be wait-ing on the oth-er side.


C♯m
4fr
B
F♯m
C♯m
4fr
N.C.
Ev-'ry time I close my eyes, it's like a dark pa - ra - dise. No one com-
A
E
B
-pares to you. But there's no you, ex - cept in my dreams to - night. Oh - oh - oh -
A
B
C♯m
4fr
B
-oh - hah-hah-hah - hah. I don't want to wake up from this to - night. Oh - oh - oh -
A
B
C♯m
4fr
N.C.
-oh - hah-hah-hah - hah. I don't want to wake up from this to - night.

Diet Mountain Dew

Words & Music by Mike Daly & Elizabeth Grant



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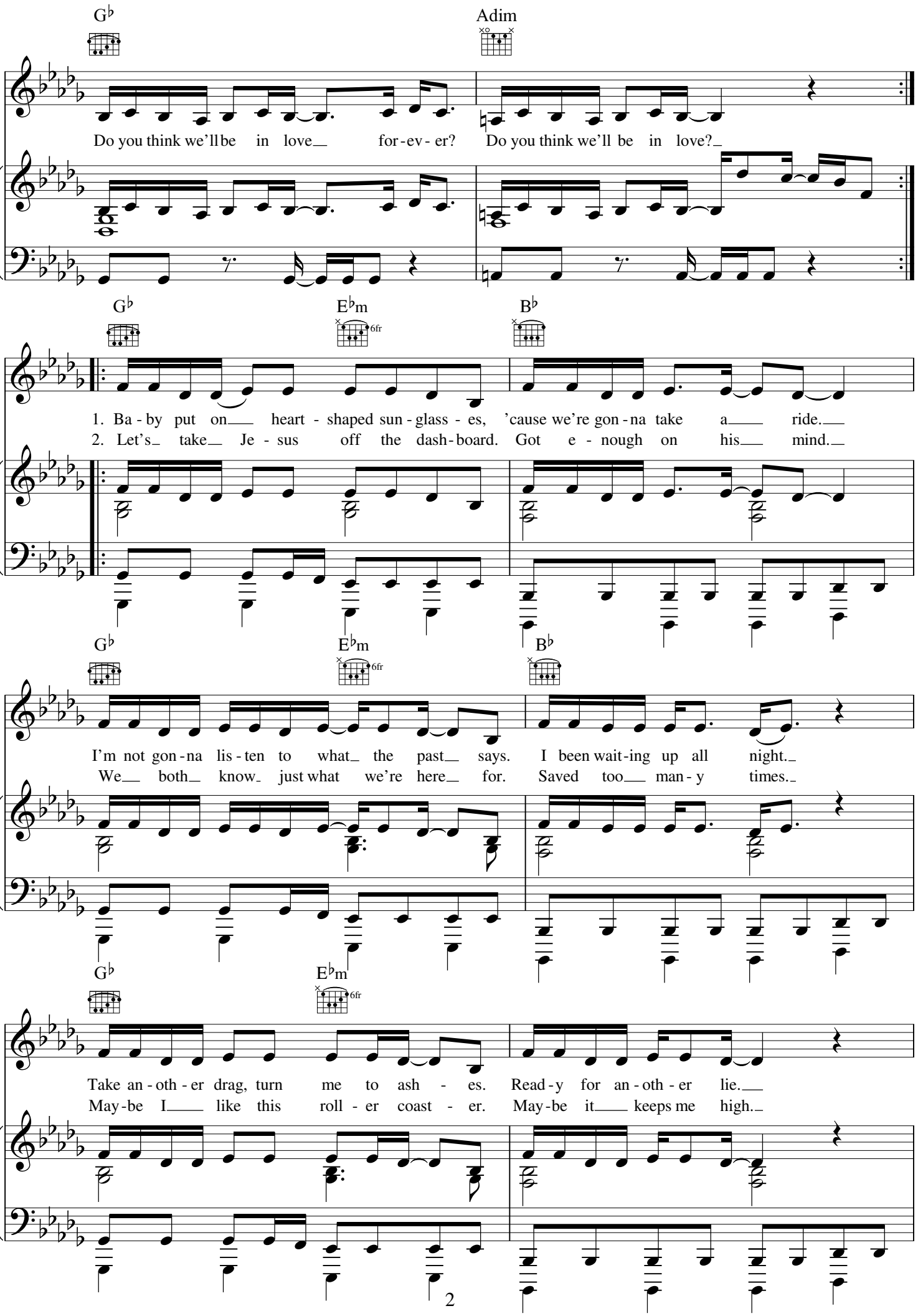
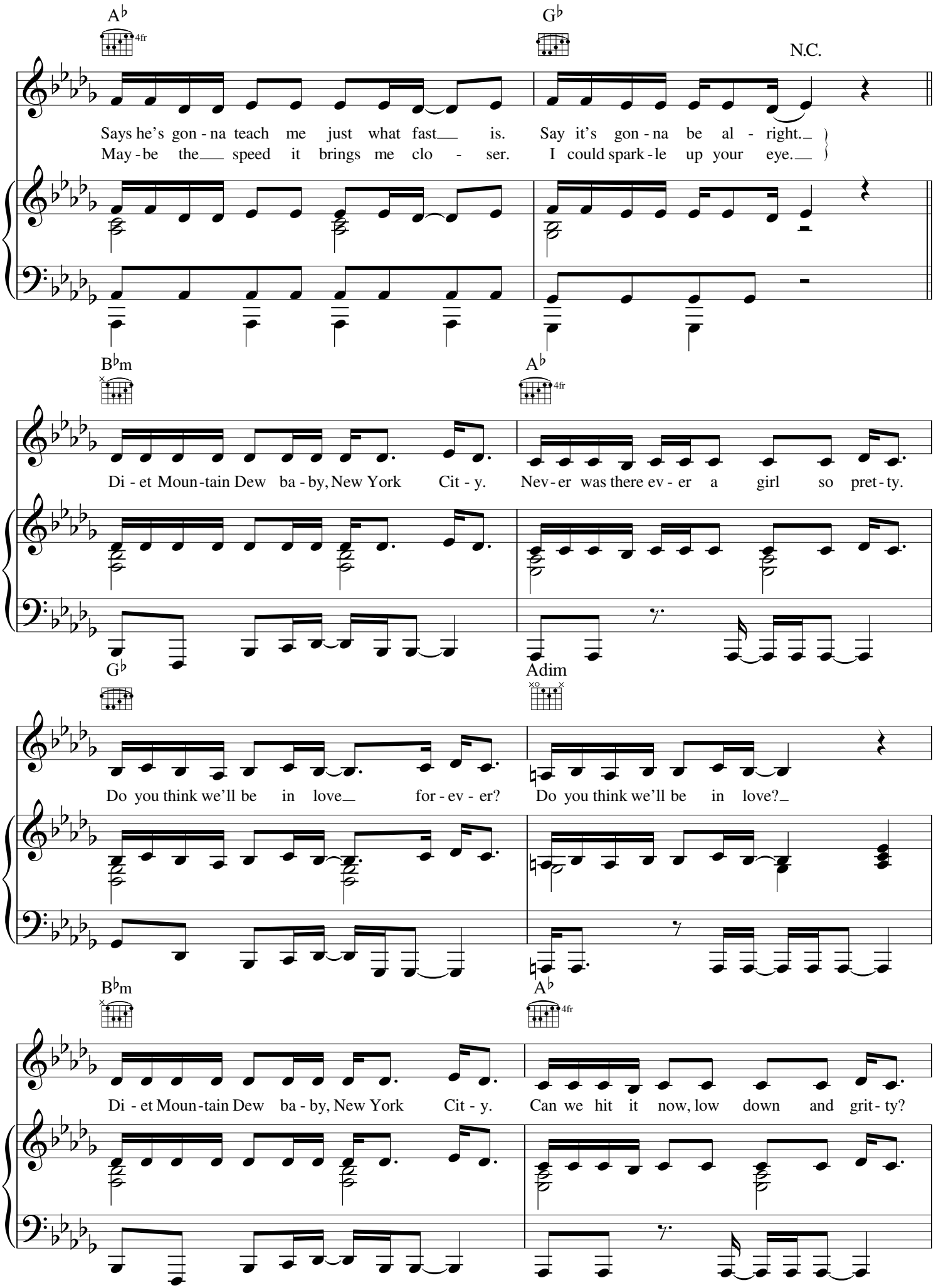
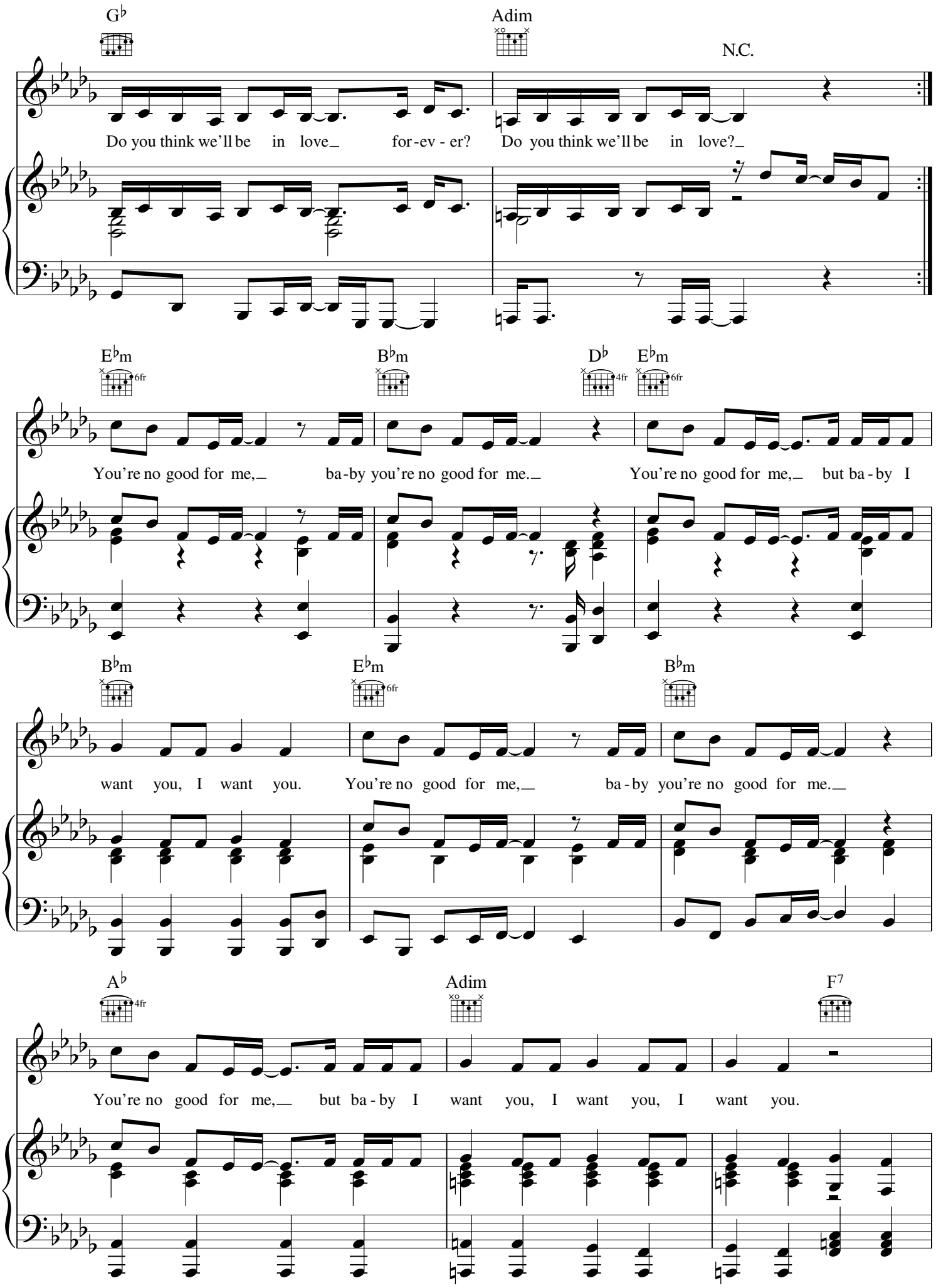
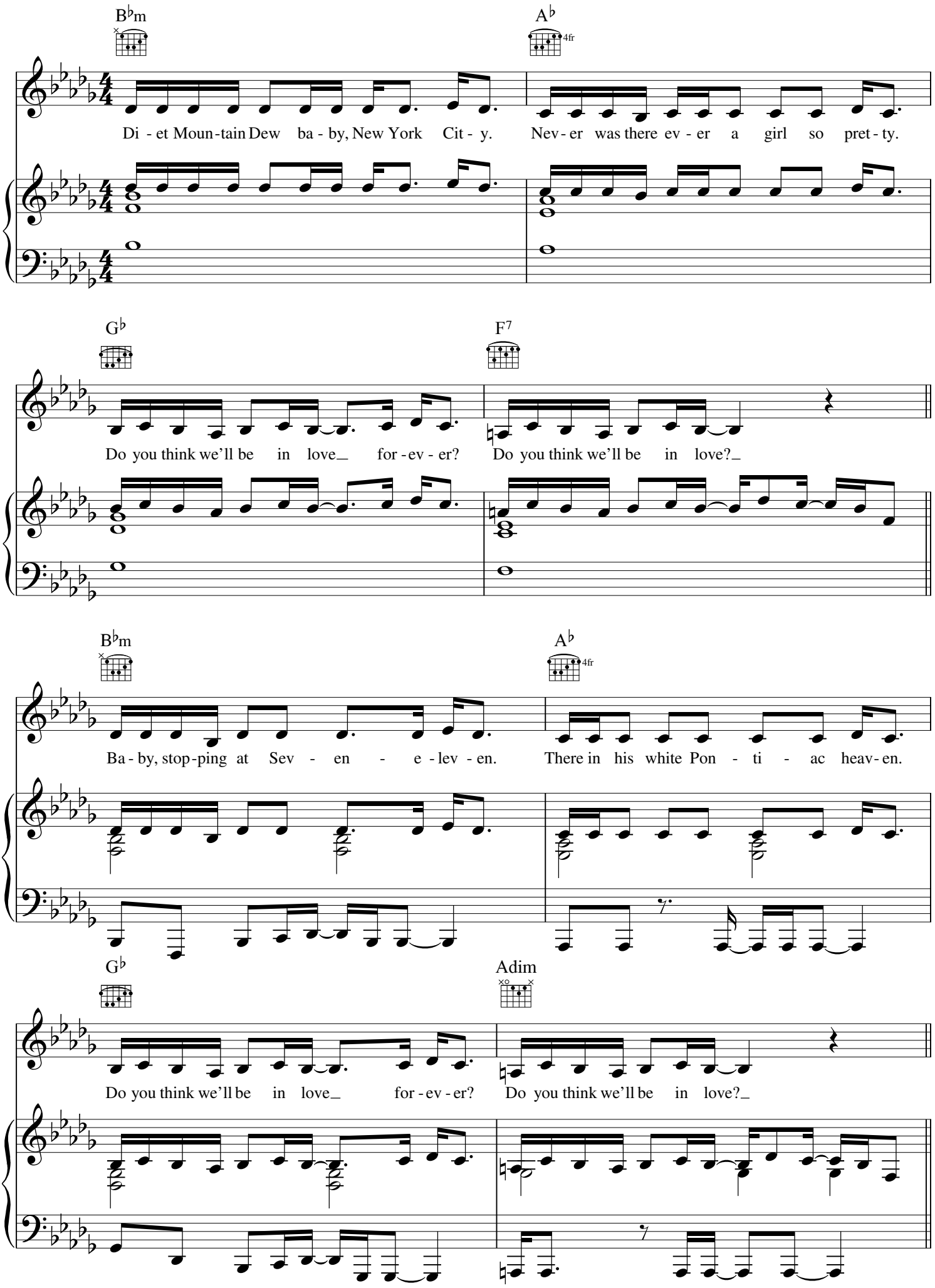
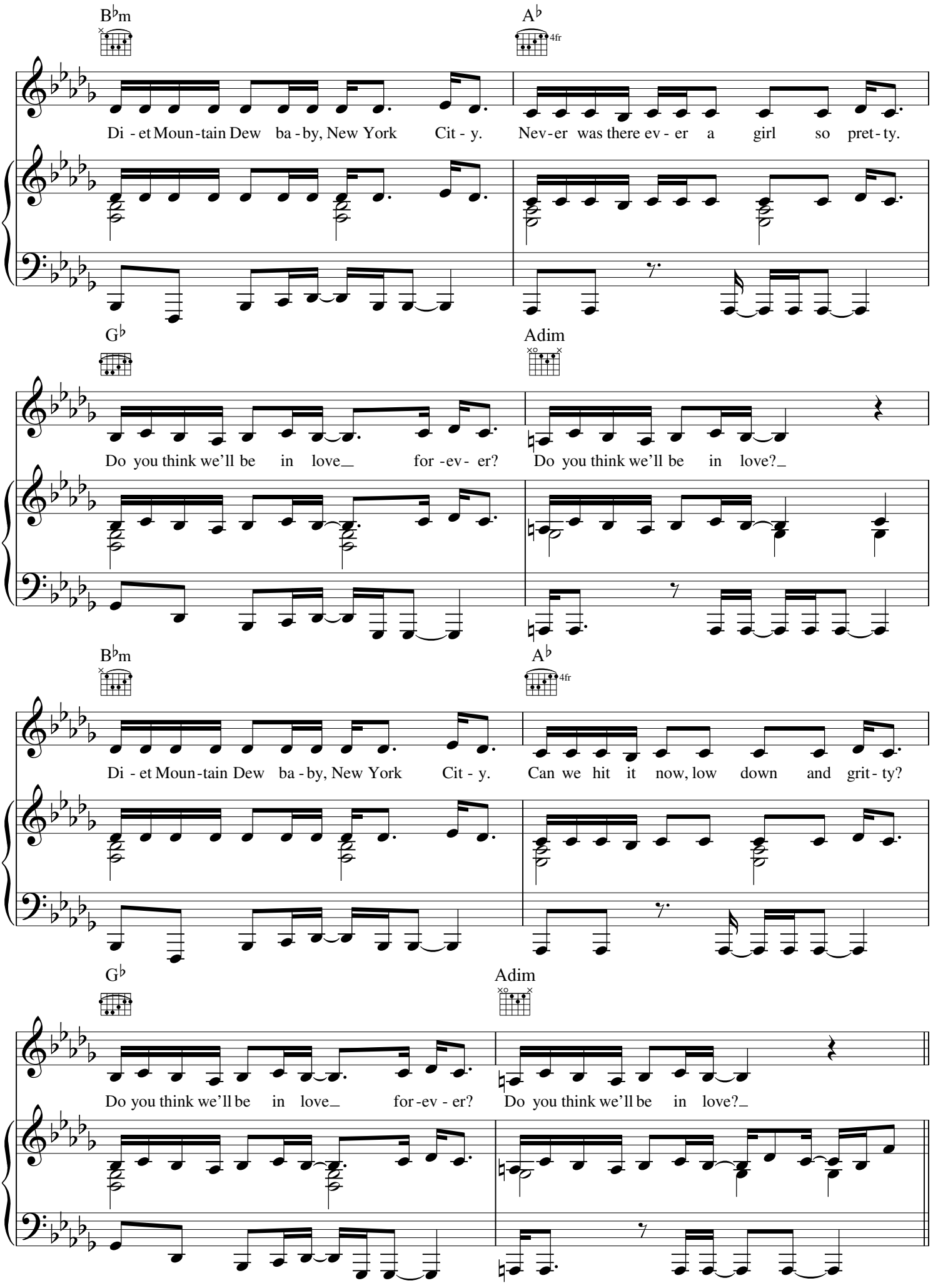
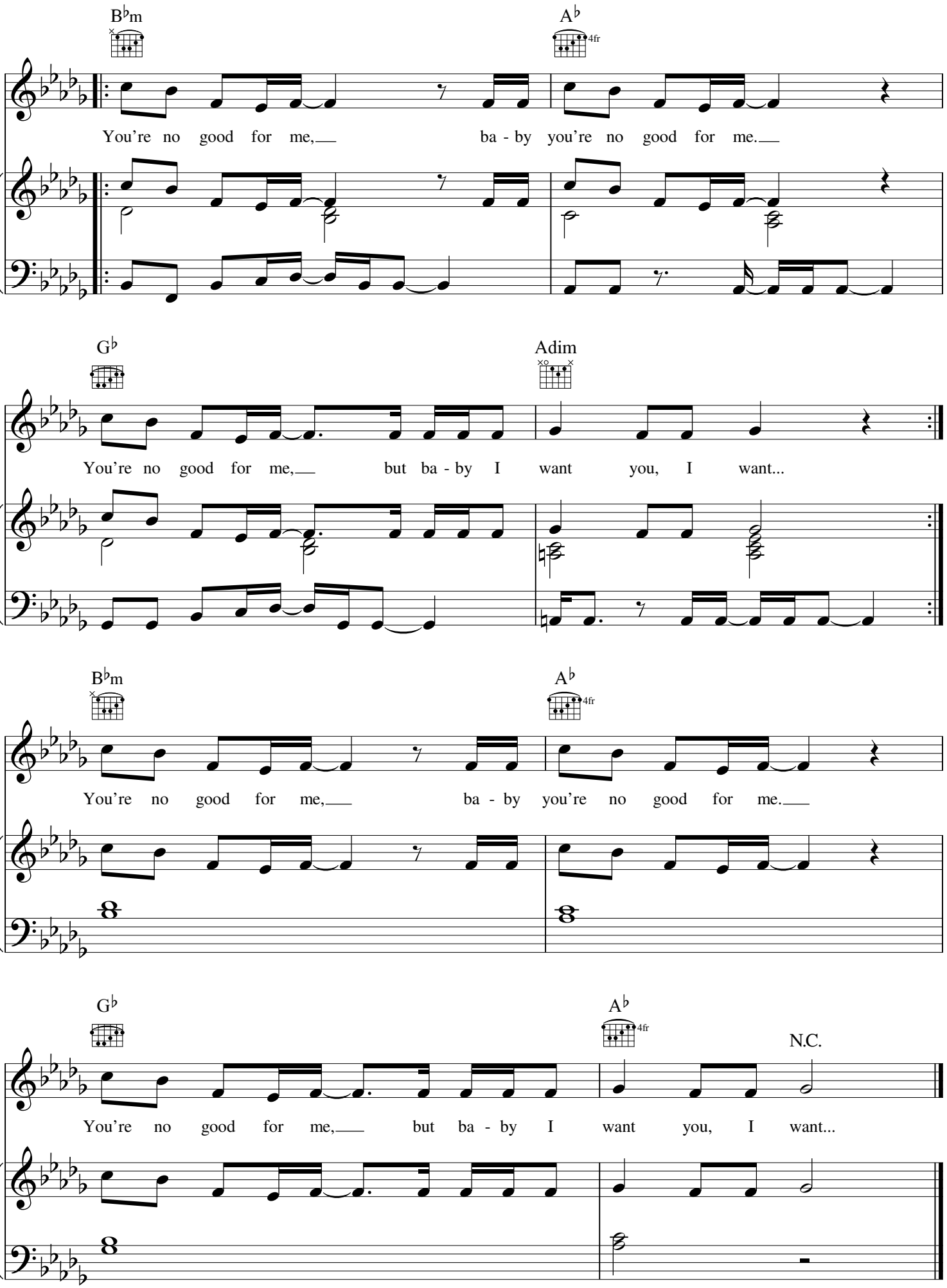

G♭
Adim
Do you think we'll be in love for-ev-er? Do you think we'll be in love?
G♭
E♭m
6fr
B♭
1. Ba-by put on heart-shaped sun-glass-es, 'cause we're gon-na take a ride.
2. Let's take Je-sus off the dash-board. Got e-nough on his mind.
G♭
E♭m
6fr
B♭
I'm not gon-na lis-ten to what the past says. I been wait-ing up all night.
We both know just what we're here for. Saved too man-y times.
G♭
E♭m
6fr
Take an-oth-er drag, turn me to ash-es. Read-y for an-oth-er lie.
May-be I like this roll-er coast-er. May-be it keeps me high.


A♭
4fr
G♭
N.C.
Says he's gon - na teach me just what fast__ is. Say it's gon - na be al - right.__
May - be the__ speed it brings me clo - ser. I could spark - le up your eye.__
B♭m
A♭
4fr
Di - et Moun - tain Dew ba - by, New York Cit - y. Nev - er was there ev - er a girl so pret - ty.
G♭
Adim
Do you think we'll be in love__ for - ev - er? Do you think we'll be in love?_
B♭m
A♭
4fr
Di - et Moun - tain Dew ba - by, New York Cit - y. Can we hit it now, low down and grit - ty?


G♭
Adim
N.C.
Do you think we'll be in love_ for-ev - er? Do you think we'll be in love?_
E♭m 6fr
B♭m
D♭ 4fr
E♭m 6fr
You're no good for me,_ ba-by you're no good for me._ You're no good for me,_ but ba - by I
B♭m
E♭m 6fr
B♭m
want you, I want you. You're no good for me,_ ba - by you're no good for me._
A♭ 4fr
Adim
F7
You're no good for me,_ but ba - by I want you, I want you, I want you.

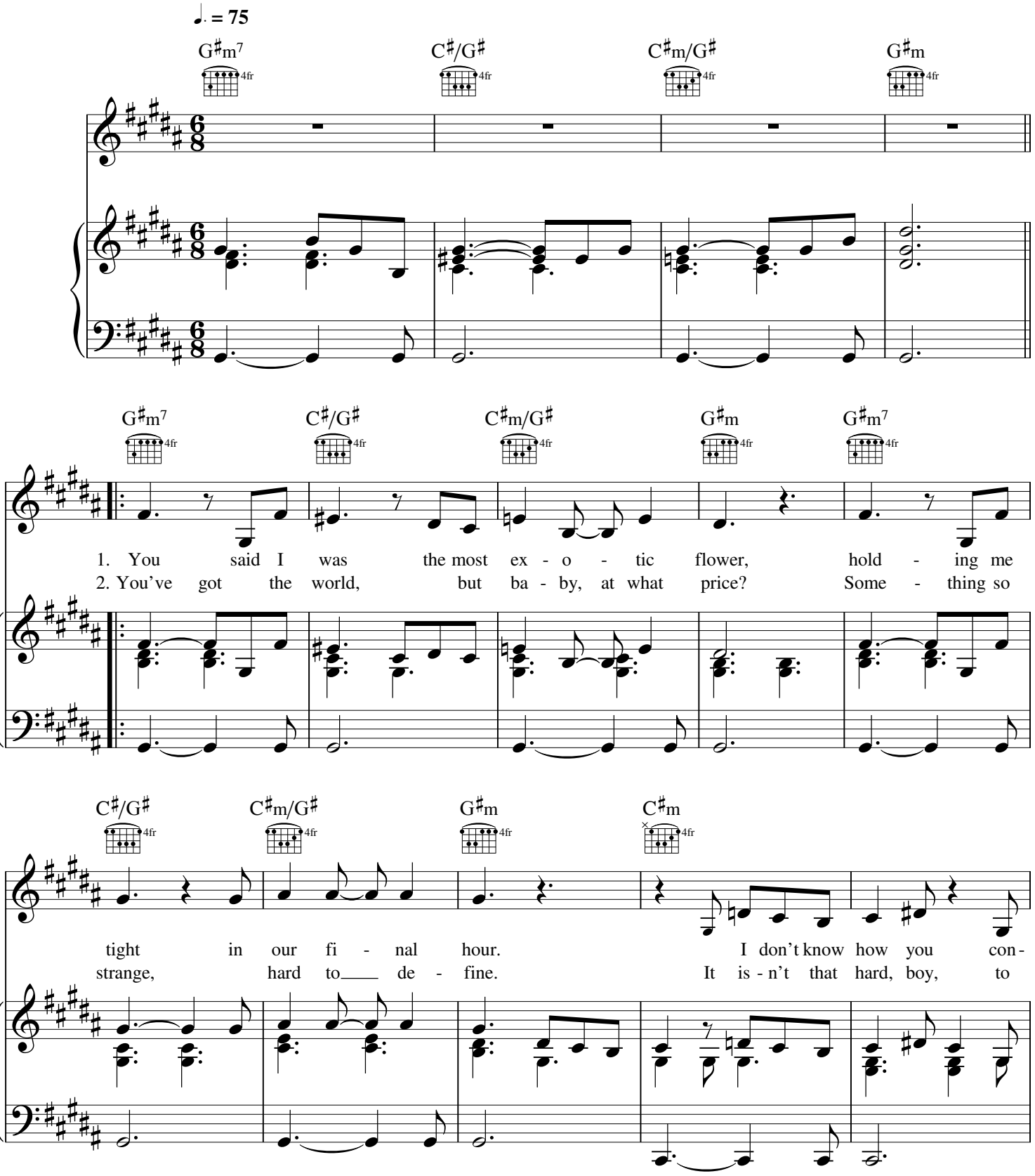

B♭m
A♭
4fr
Di - et Moun-tain Dew ba - by, New York Cit - y. Nev - er was there ev - er a girl so pret - ty.
G♭
F7
Do you think we'll be in love_ for - ev - er? Do you think we'll be in love?_
B♭m
A♭
4fr
Ba - by, stop-ping at Sev - en - e - lev - en. There in his white Pon - ti - ac heav - en.
G♭
Adim
Do you think we'll be in love_ for - ev - er? Do you think we'll be in love?_


B♭m
A♭
4fr
Di - et Moun-tain Dew ba - by, New York Cit - y.
Nev-er was there ev - er a girl so pret - ty.
G♭
Adim
Do you think we'll be in love_ for -ev- er?
Do you think we'll be in love?_
B♭m
A♭
4fr
Di - et Moun-tain Dew ba - by, New York Cit - y.
Can we hit it now, low down and grit - ty?
G♭
Adim
Do you think we'll be in love_ for -ev - er?
Do you think we'll be in love?_


B♭m
A♭
4fr
You're no good for me, ba - by you're no good for me.
G♭
Adim
You're no good for me, but ba - by I want you, I want...
B♭m
A♭
4fr
You're no good for me, ba - by you're no good for me.
G♭
A♭
4fr
N.C.
You're no good for me, but ba - by I want you, I want...

Million Dollar Man

Words & Music by Chris Braide & Elizabeth Grant



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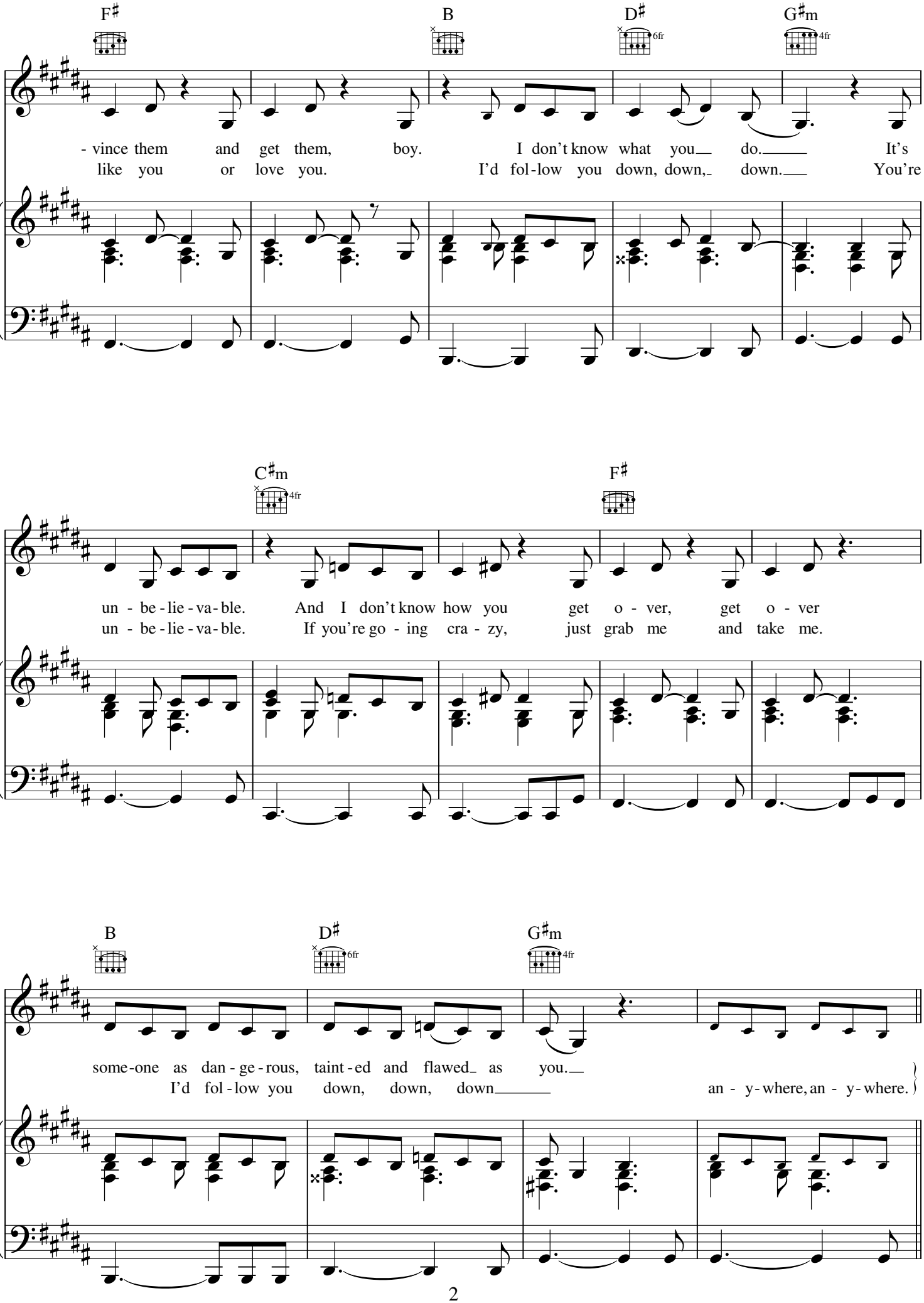
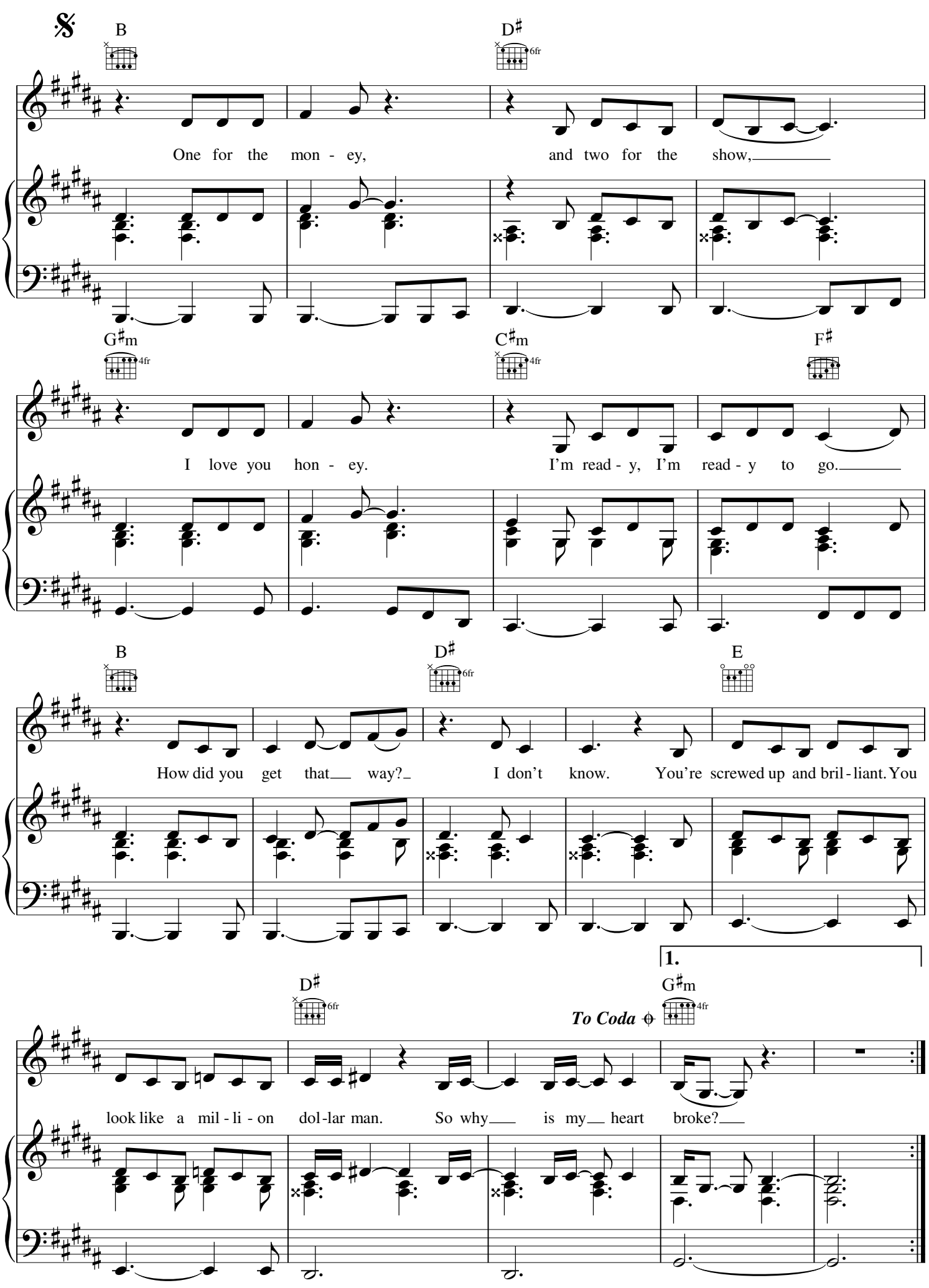
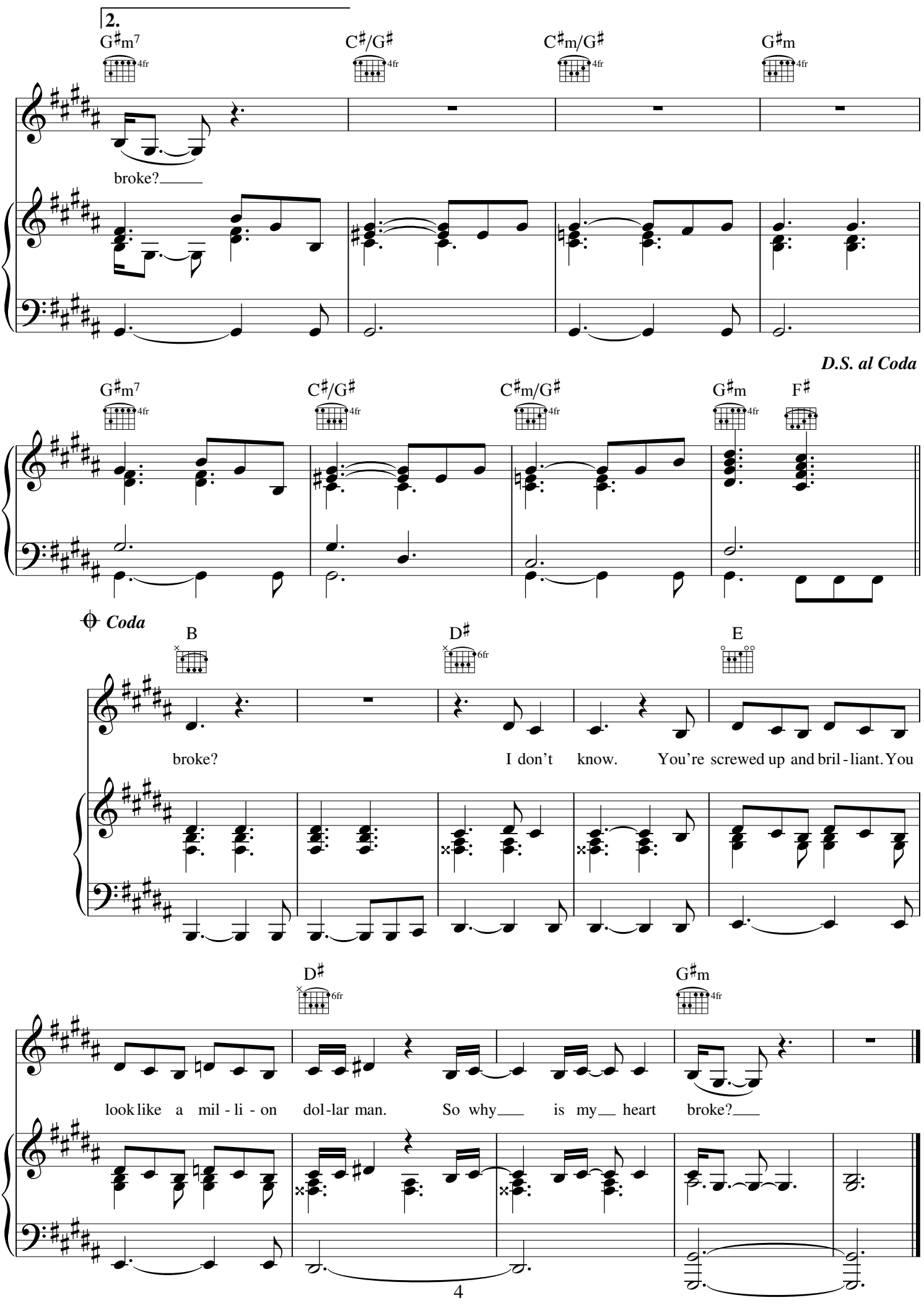
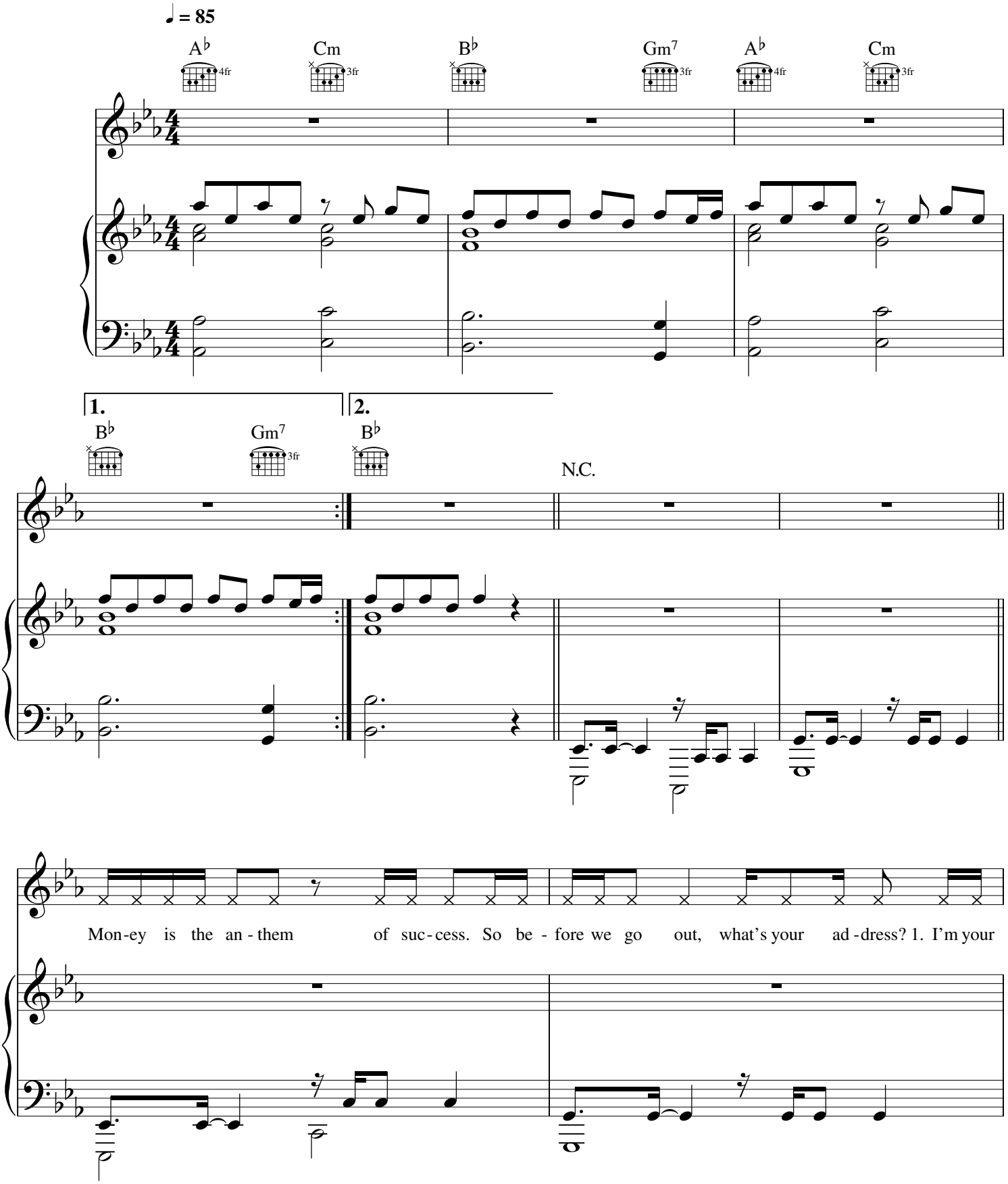

F♯
B
D♯
6fr
G♯m
4fr
- vince them and get them, boy. I don't know what you do. It's
like you or love you. I'd fol-low you down, down, down. You're
C♯m
4fr
F♯
un - be-lie-va-ble. And I don't know how you get o - ver, get o - ver
un - be-lie-va-ble. If you're go - ing cra - zy, just grab me and take me.
B
D♯
6fr
G♯m
4fr
some-one as dan - ge-rous, taint-ed and flawed as you.
I'd fol-low you down, down, down an - y-where, an - y-where.


B
D♯
6fr
One for the mon - ey, and two for the show,
G♯m
4fr
C♯m
4fr
F♯
I love you hon - ey. I'm read - y, I'm read - y to go.
B
D♯
6fr
E
How did you get that way? I don't know. You're screwed up and bril - liant. You
1.
D♯
6fr
G♯m
4fr
To Coda
look like a mil - li - on dol - lar man. So why is my heart broke?


2.
G♯m7
C♯/G♯
C♯m/G♯
G♯m
broke?
D.S. al Coda
G♯m7
C♯/G♯
C♯m/G♯
G♯m
F♯
Coda
B
D♯
E
broke?
I don't know.
You're screwed up and bril - liant. You
D♯
G♯m
look like a mil - li - on dol - lar man.
So why
is my
heart
broke?

National Anthem

Words & Music by David Sneddon,
James Bauer-Mein, Elizabeth Grant & Justin Parker



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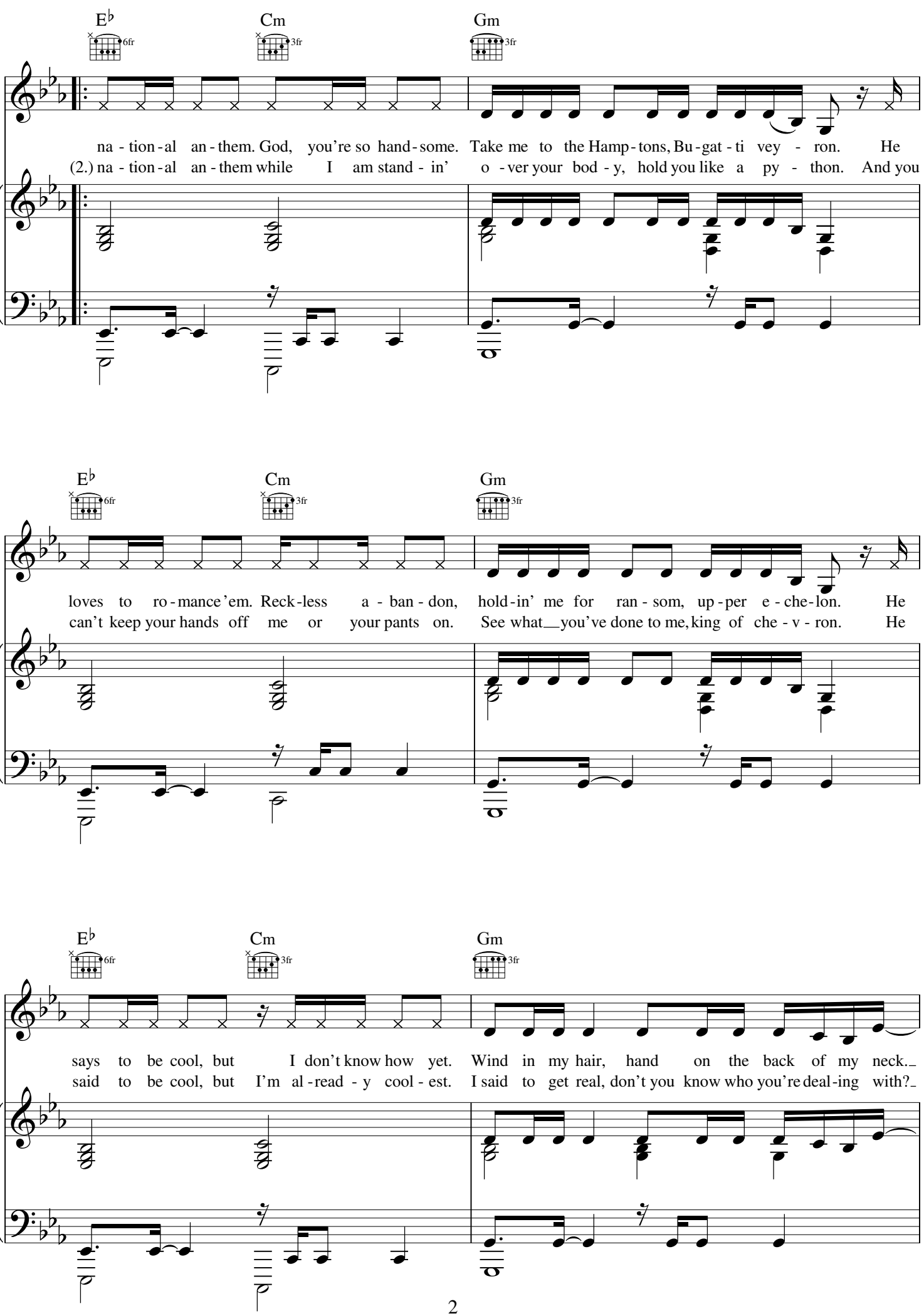
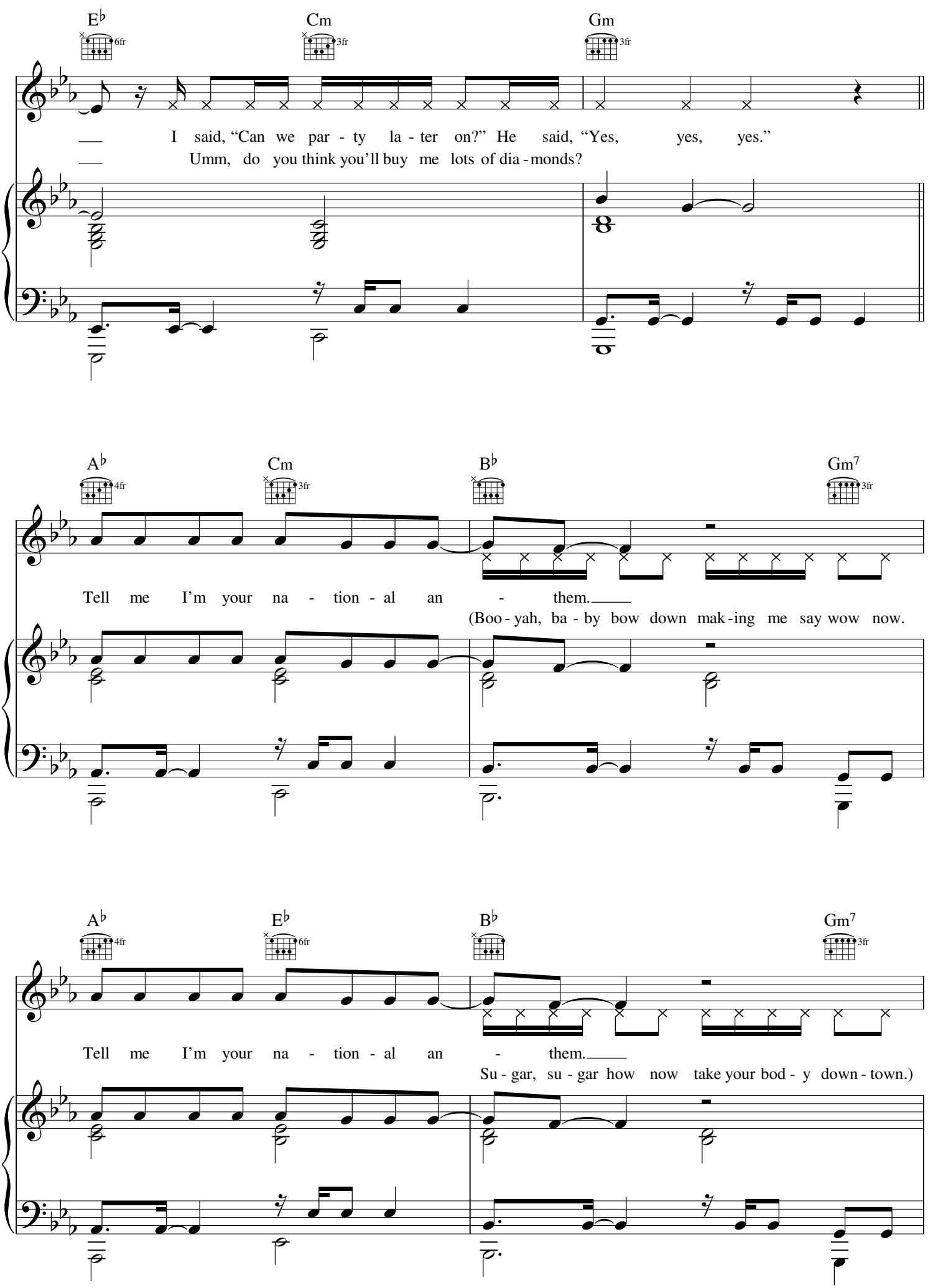
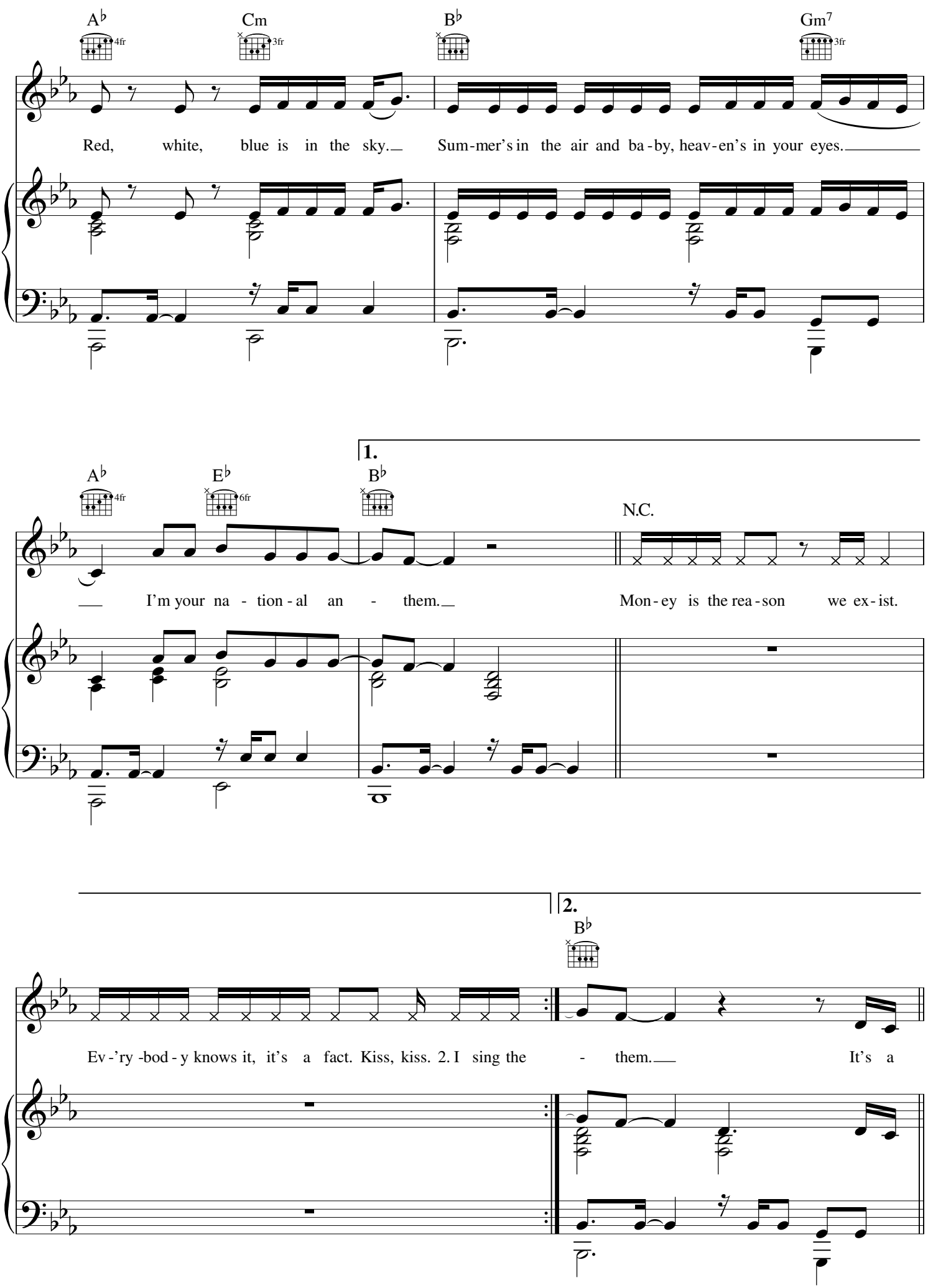
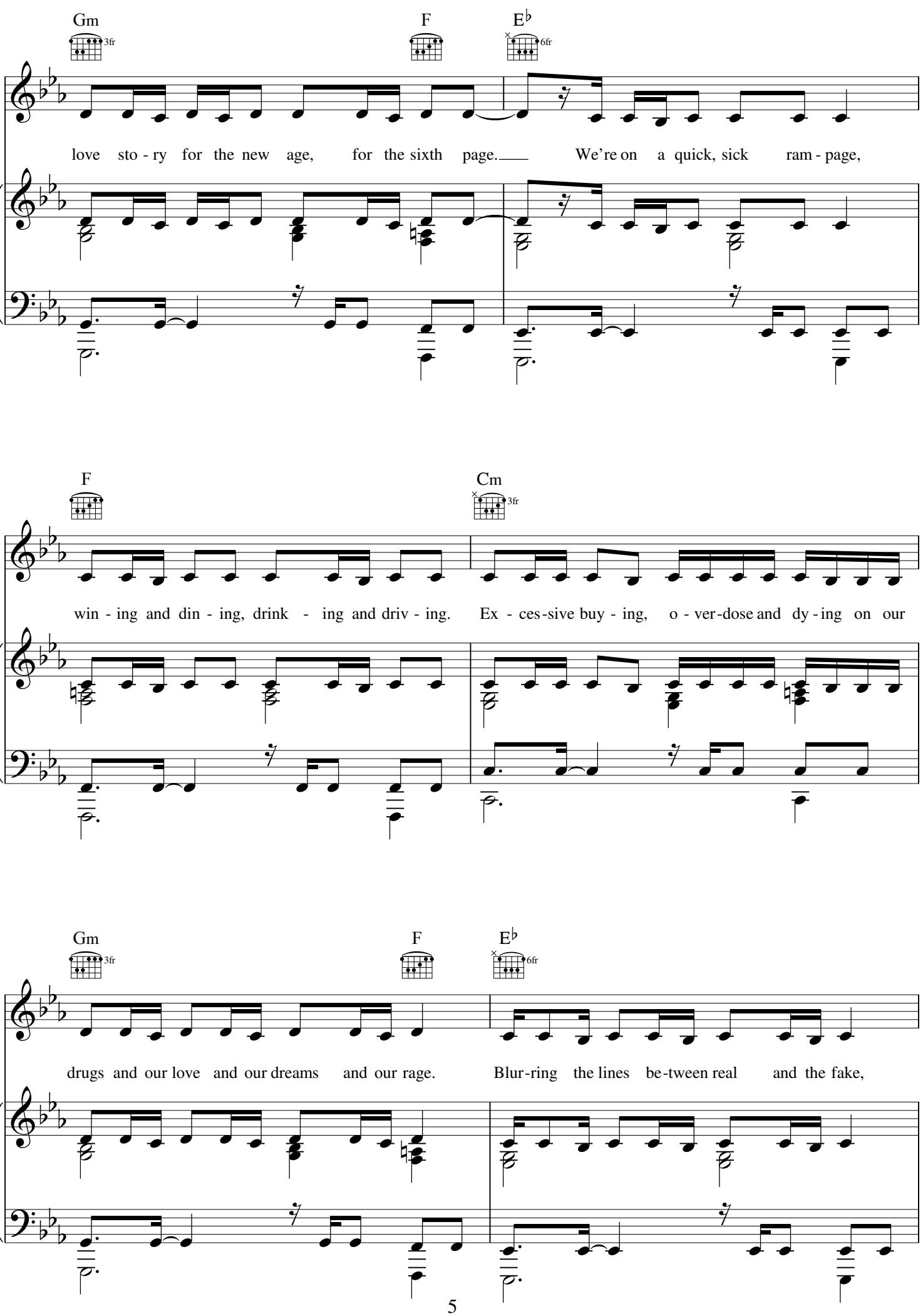
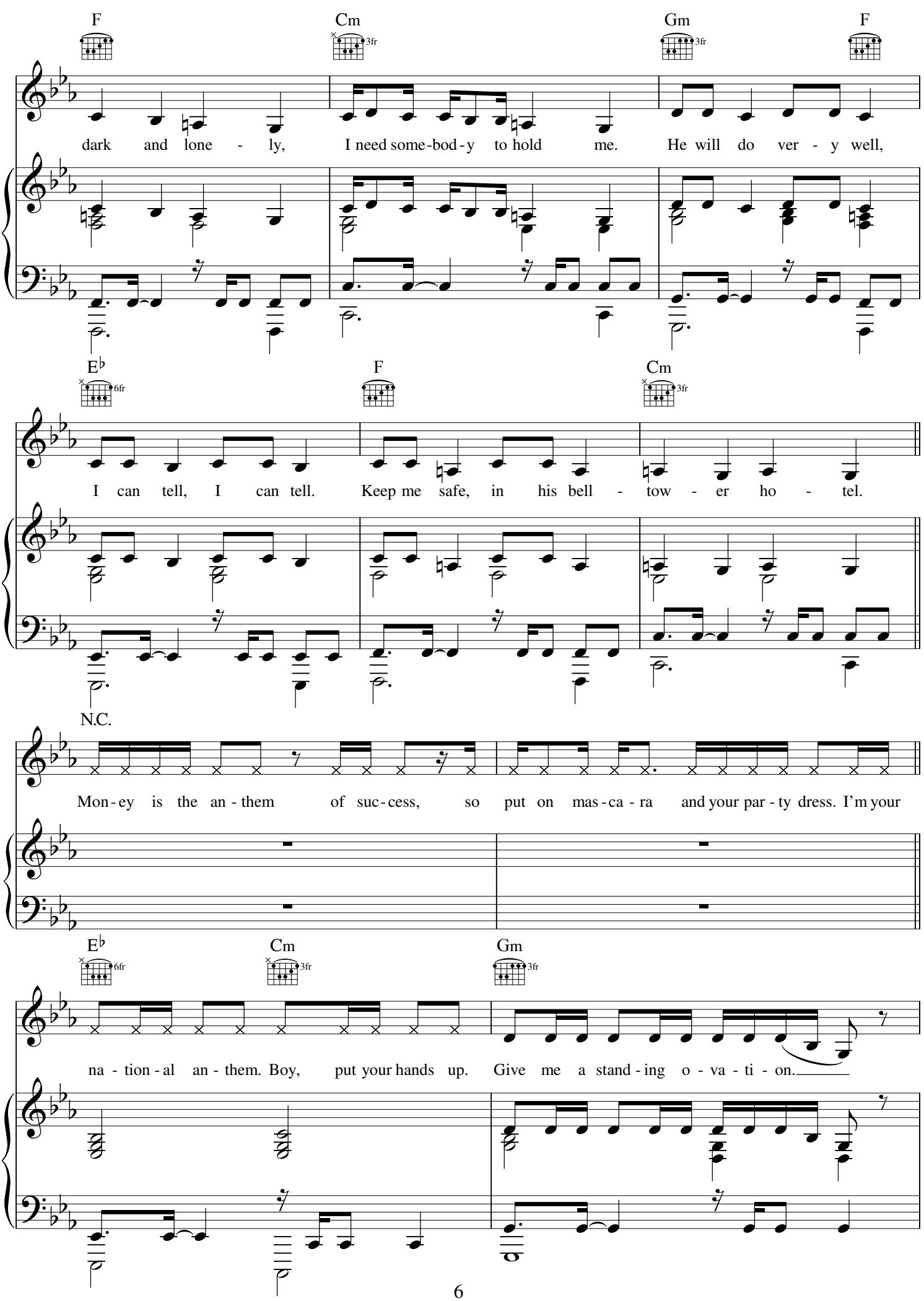
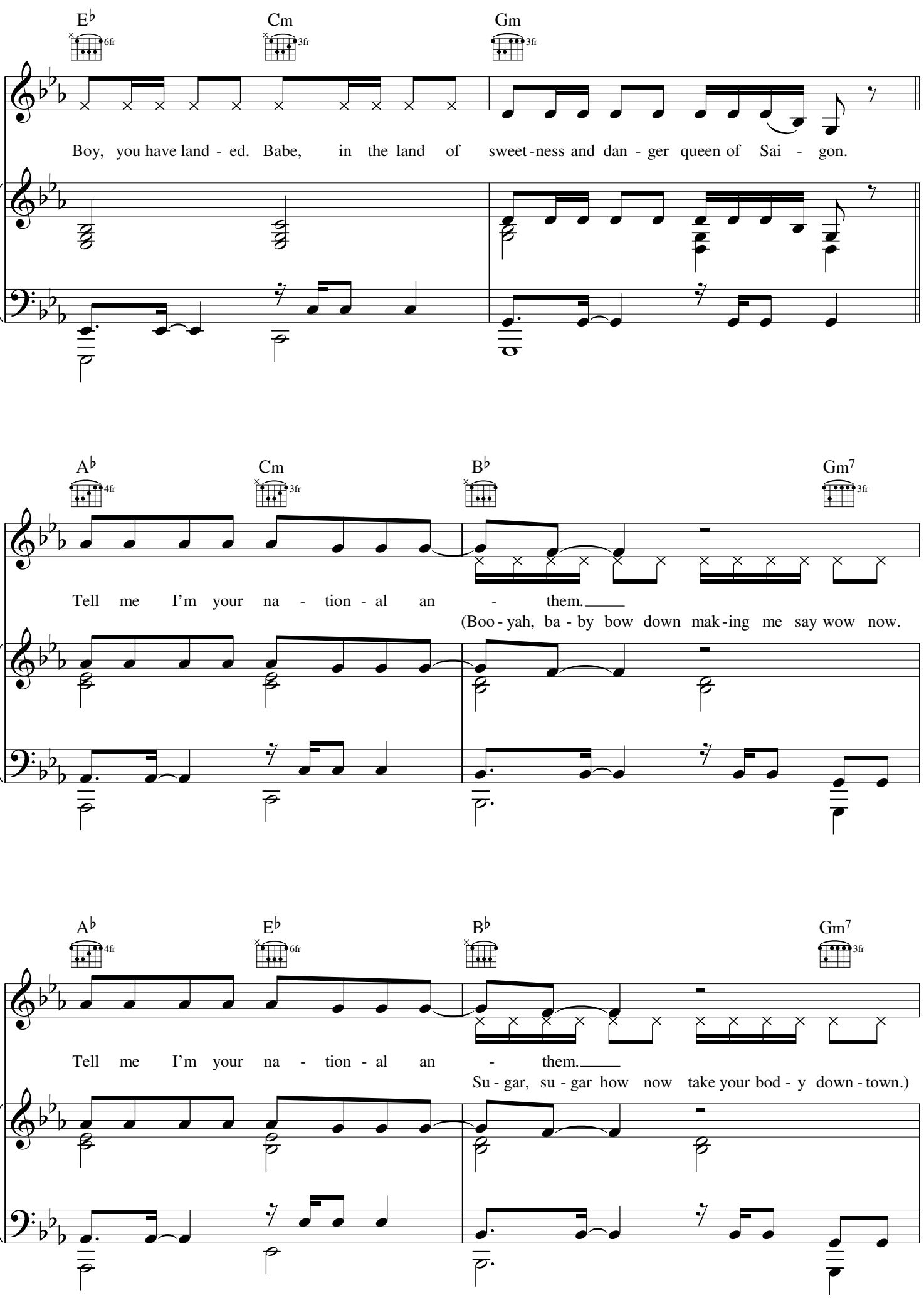

E♭
6fr
Cm
3fr
Gm
3fr
na - tion - al an - them. God, you're so hand - some. Take me to the Hamp - tons, Bu - gat - ti vey - ron. He
(2.) na - tion - al an - them while I am stand - in' o - ver your bod - y, hold you like a py - thon. And you
E♭
6fr
Cm
3fr
Gm
3fr
loves to ro - mance 'em. Reck - less a - ban - don, hold - in' me for ran - som, up - per e - che - lon. He
can't keep your hands off me or your pants on. See what you've done to me, king of che - v - ron. He
E♭
6fr
Cm
3fr
Gm
3fr
says to be cool, but I don't know how yet. Wind in my hair, hand on the back of my neck.
said to be cool, but I'm al - read - y cool - est. I said to get real, don't you know who you're deal - ing with?

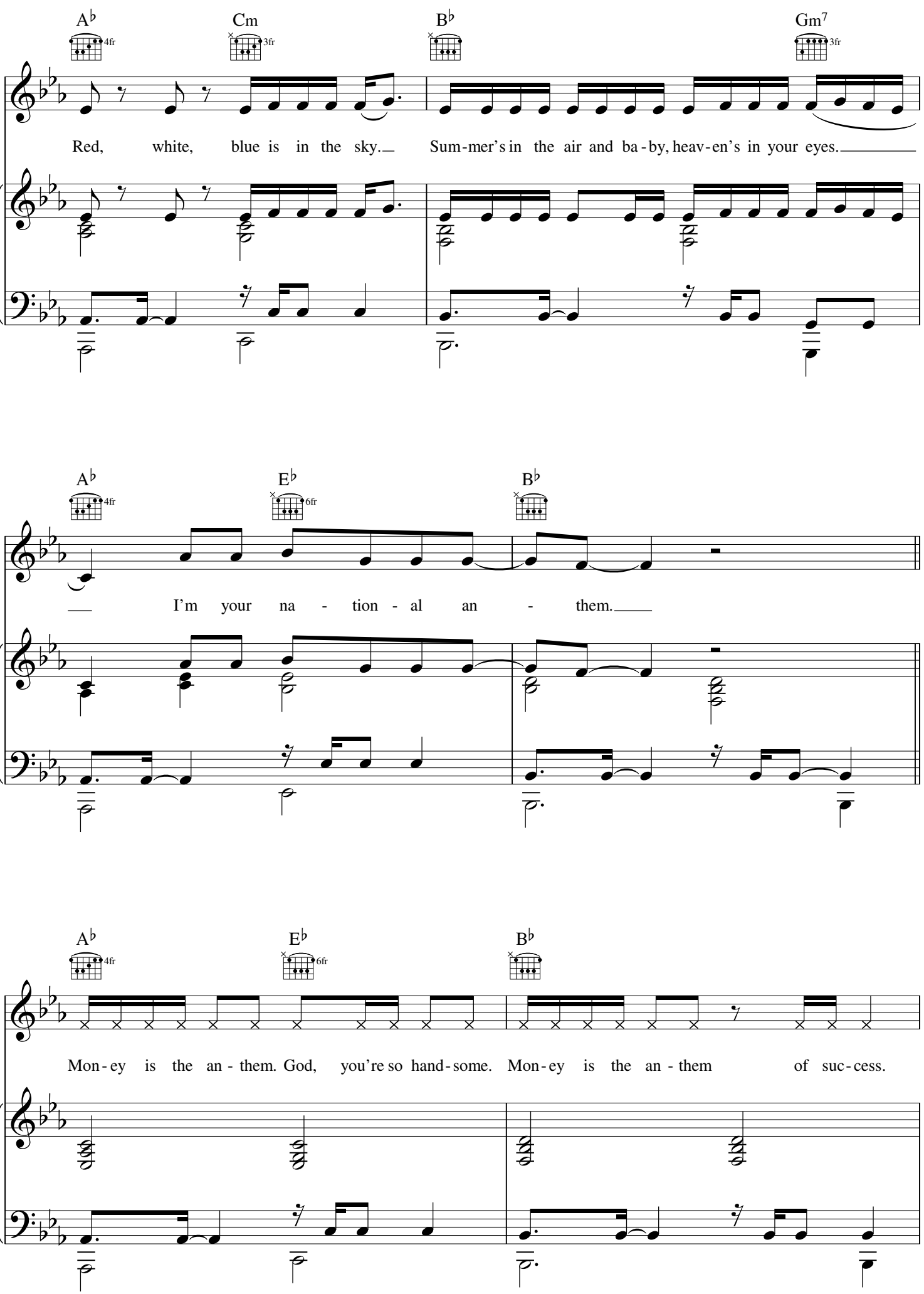

E♭ 6fr
Cm 3fr
Gm 3fr
I said, "Can we par - ty la - ter on?" He said, "Yes, yes, yes."
Umm, do you think you'll buy me lots of dia - monds?
A♭ 4fr
Cm 3fr
B♭
Gm7 3fr
Tell me I'm your na - tion - al an - them.
(Boo - yah, ba - by bow down mak - ing me say wow now.
A♭ 4fr
E♭ 6fr
B♭
Gm7 3fr
Tell me I'm your na - tion - al an - them.
Su - gar, su - gar how now take your bod - y down - town.)

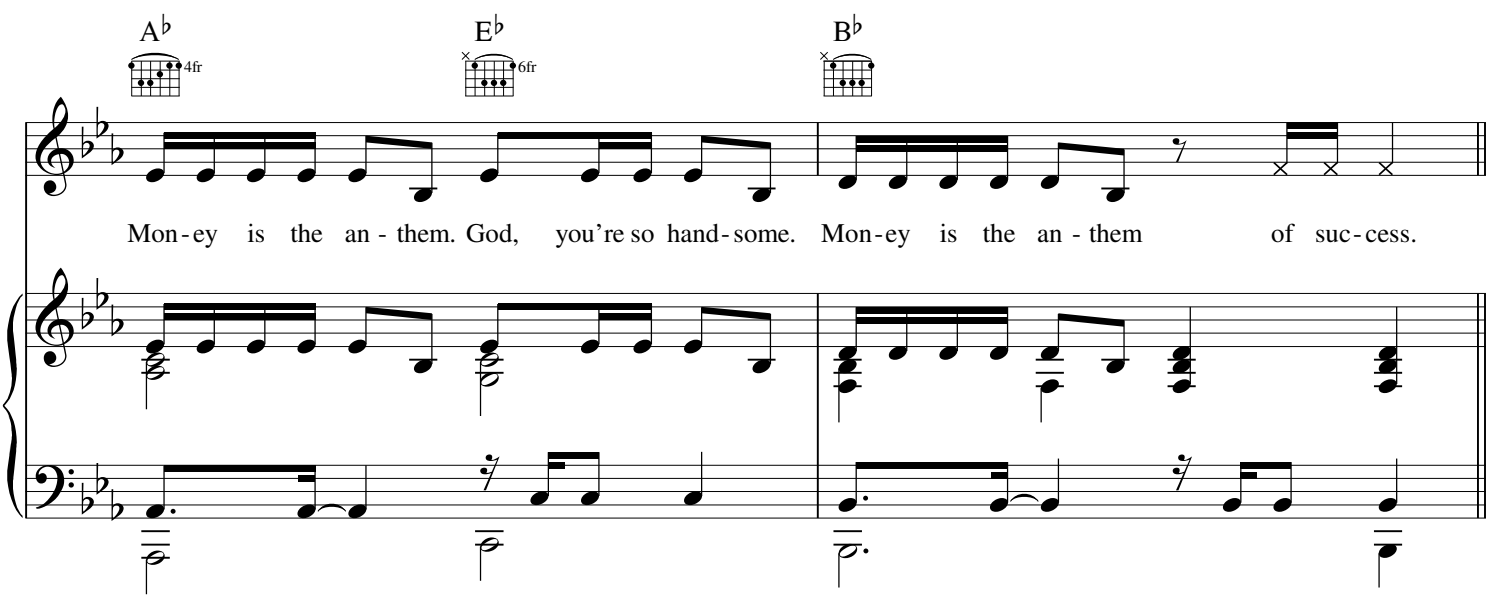

A♭
4fr
Cm
3fr
B♭
Gm7
3fr
Red, white, blue is in the sky. Sum-mer's in the air and ba-by, heav-en's in your eyes.
1.
A♭
4fr
E♭
6fr
B♭
N.C.
I'm your na - tion-al an - them. Mon-ey is the rea-son we ex-ist.
2.
B♭
Ev-'ry -bod-y knows it, it's a fact. Kiss, kiss. 2. I sing the - them. It's a

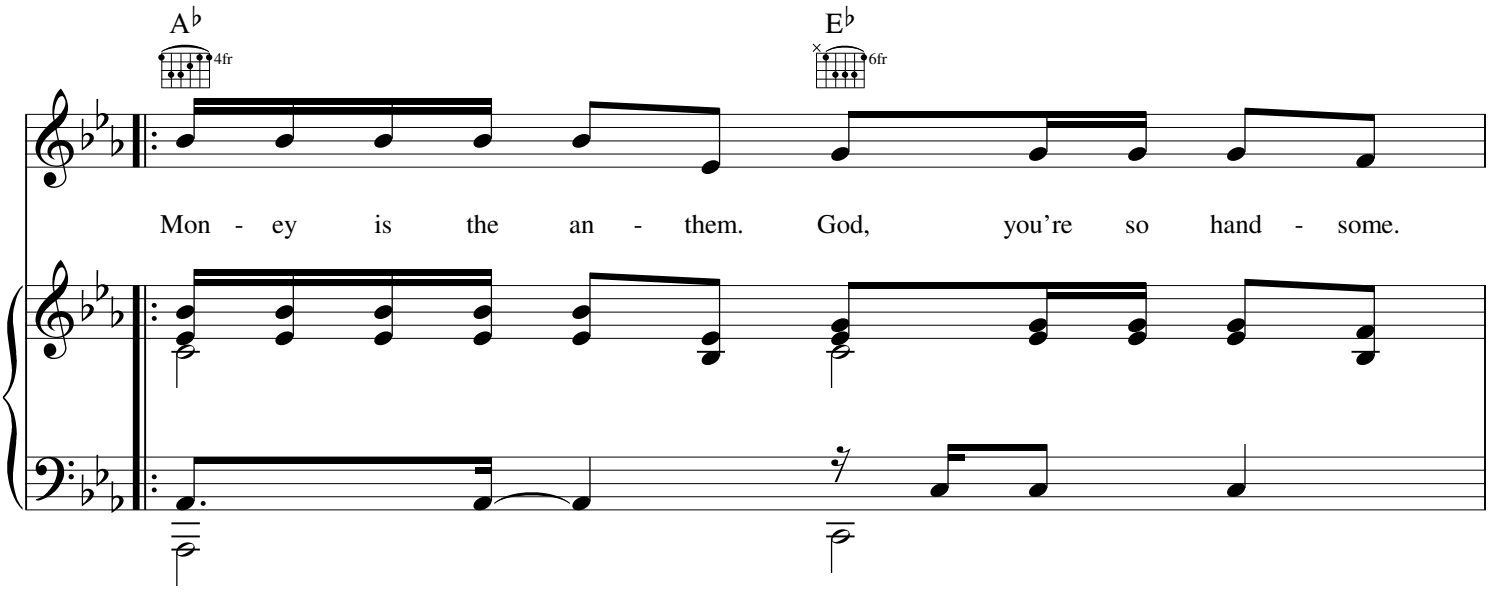

Gm
3fr
F
E♭
6fr
love sto - ry for the new age, for the sixth page. We're on a quick, sick ram - page,
F
Cm
3fr
win - ing and din - ing, drink - ing and driv - ing. Ex - ces-sive buy - ing, o - ver-dose and dy - ing on our
Gm
3fr
F
E♭
6fr
drugs and our love and our dreams and our rage. Blur-ring the lines be-tween real and the fake,

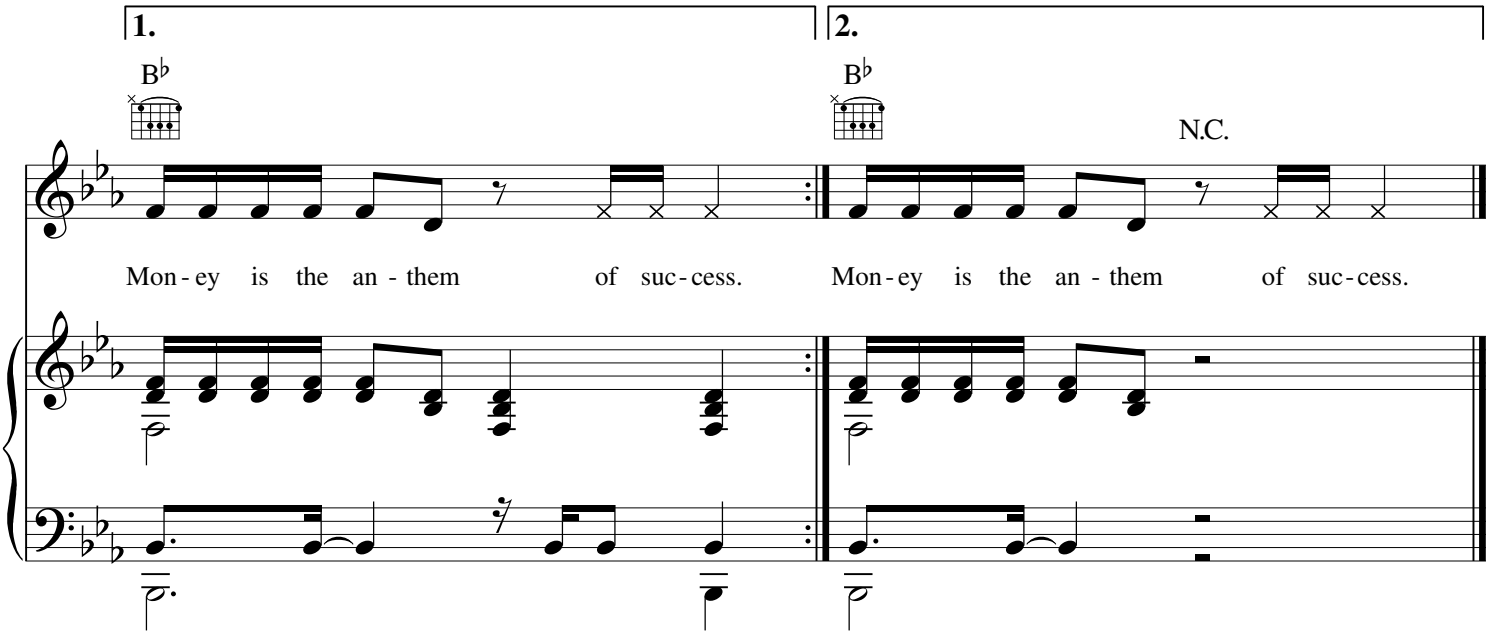

F
Cm
3fr
Gm
3fr
F
dark and lone - ly, I need some-bod-y to hold me. He will do ver - y well,
E♭
6fr
F
Cm
3fr
I can tell, I can tell. Keep me safe, in his bell - tow - er ho - tel.
N.C.
Mon-ey is the an - them of suc-cess, so put on mas-ca - ra and your par - ty dress. I'm your
E♭
6fr
Cm
3fr
Gm
3fr
na - tion - al an - them. Boy, put your hands up. Give me a stand - ing o - va - ti - on.


E♭ 6fr
Cm 3fr
Gm 3fr
Boy, you have land - ed. Babe, in the land of sweet - ness and dan - ger queen of Sai - gon.
A♭ 4fr
Cm 3fr
B♭
Gm7 3fr
Tell me I'm your na - tion - al an - them.
(Boo - yah, ba - by bow down mak - ing me say wow now.
A♭ 4fr
E♭ 6fr
B♭
Gm7 3fr
Tell me I'm your na - tion - al an - them.
Su - gar, su - gar how now take your bod - y down - town.)


A♭ 4fr
Cm 3fr
B♭
Gm7 3fr
Red, white, blue is in the sky. Sum-mer's in the air and ba-by, heav-en's in your eyes.
A♭ 4fr
E♭ 6fr
B♭
I'm your na - tion - al an - them.
A♭ 4fr
E♭ 6fr
B♭
Mon-ey is the an - them. God, you're so hand-some. Mon-ey is the an - them of suc-cess.

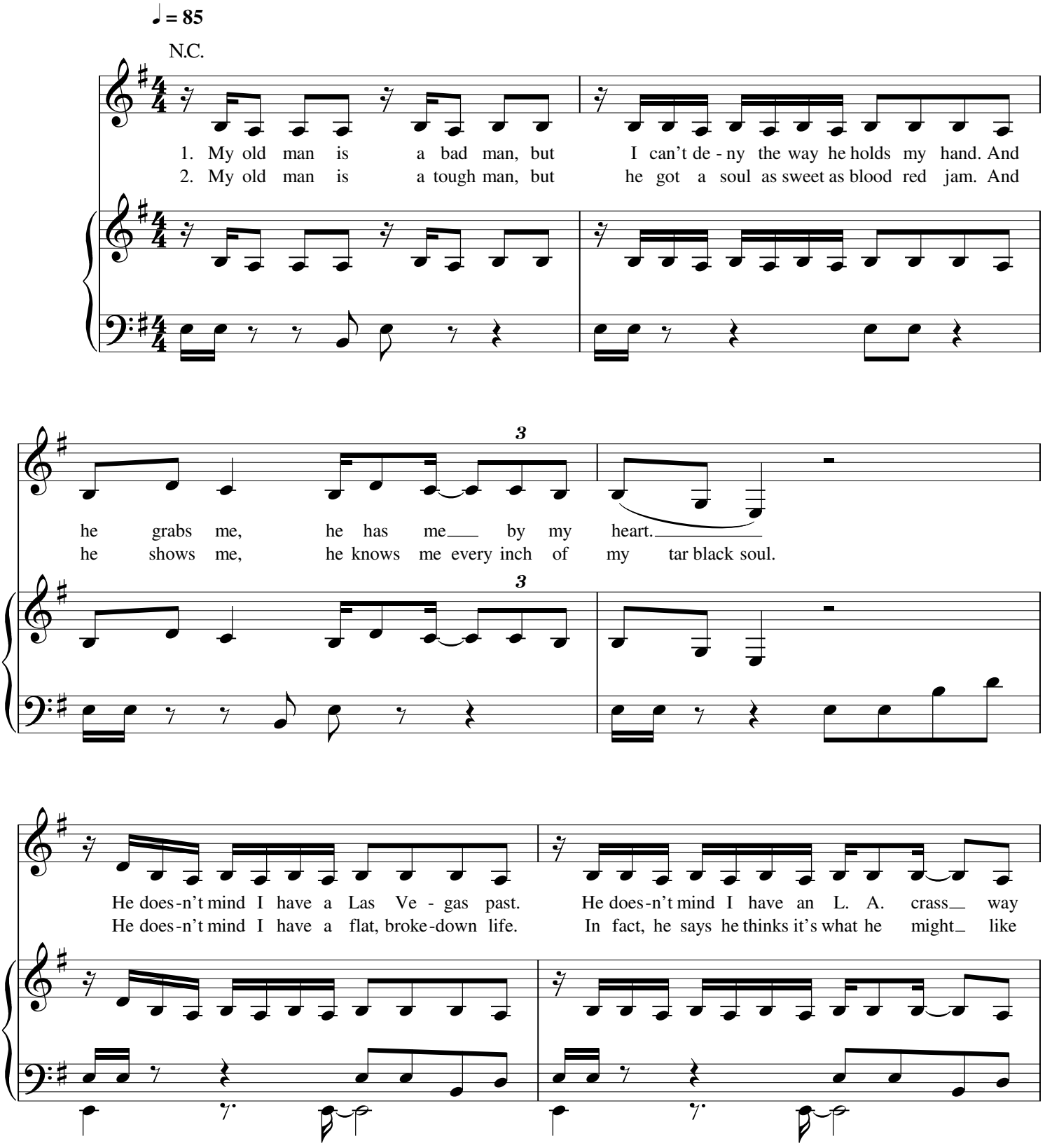

A♭
4fr
E♭
6fr
B♭
Mon-ey is the an - them. God, you're so hand-some. Mon-ey is the an - them of suc-cess.


A♭
4fr
E♭
6fr
Mon - ey is the an - them. God, you're so hand - some.


1.
2.
B♭
B♭
N.C.
Mon-ey is the an - them of suc-cess.
Mon-ey is the an - them of suc-cess.

Off To The Races

Words & Music by Timothy Larcombe & Elizabeth Grant



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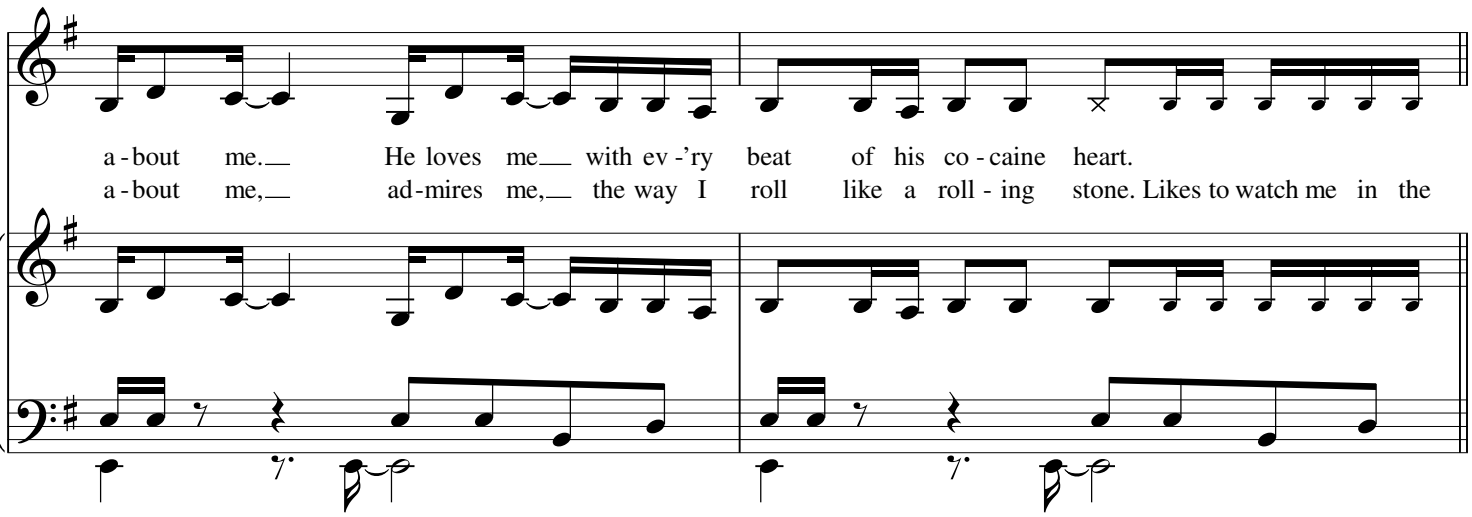
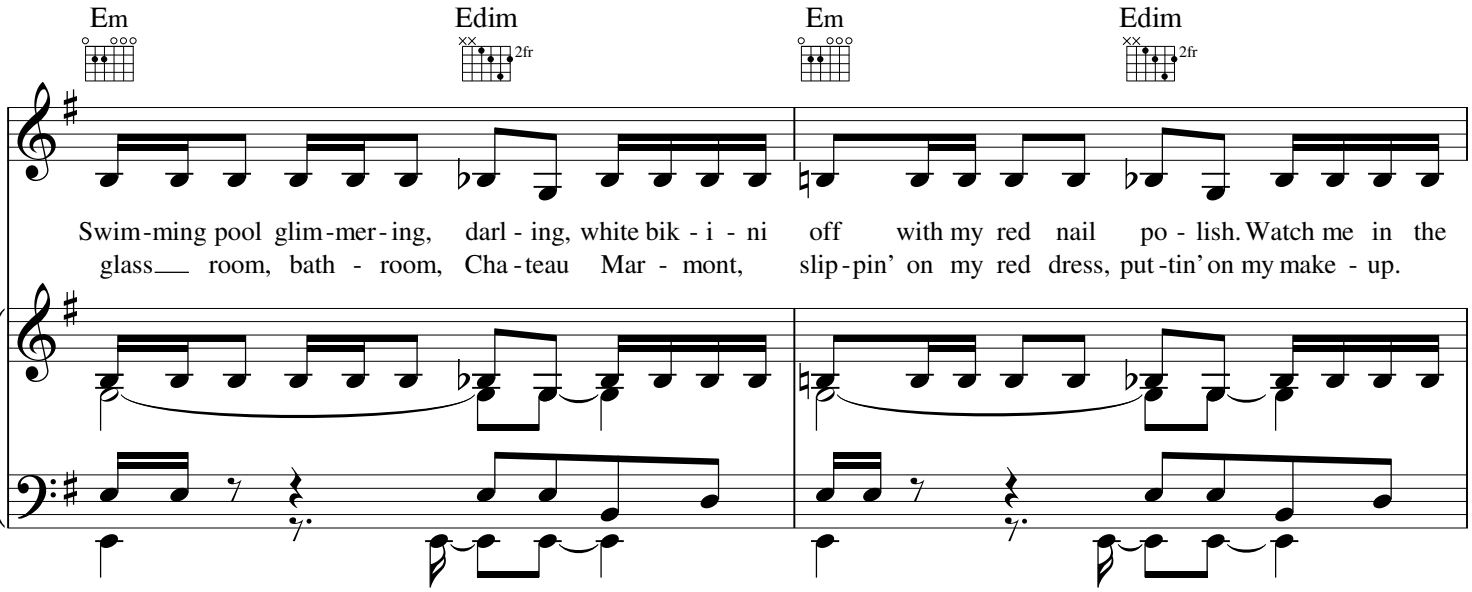
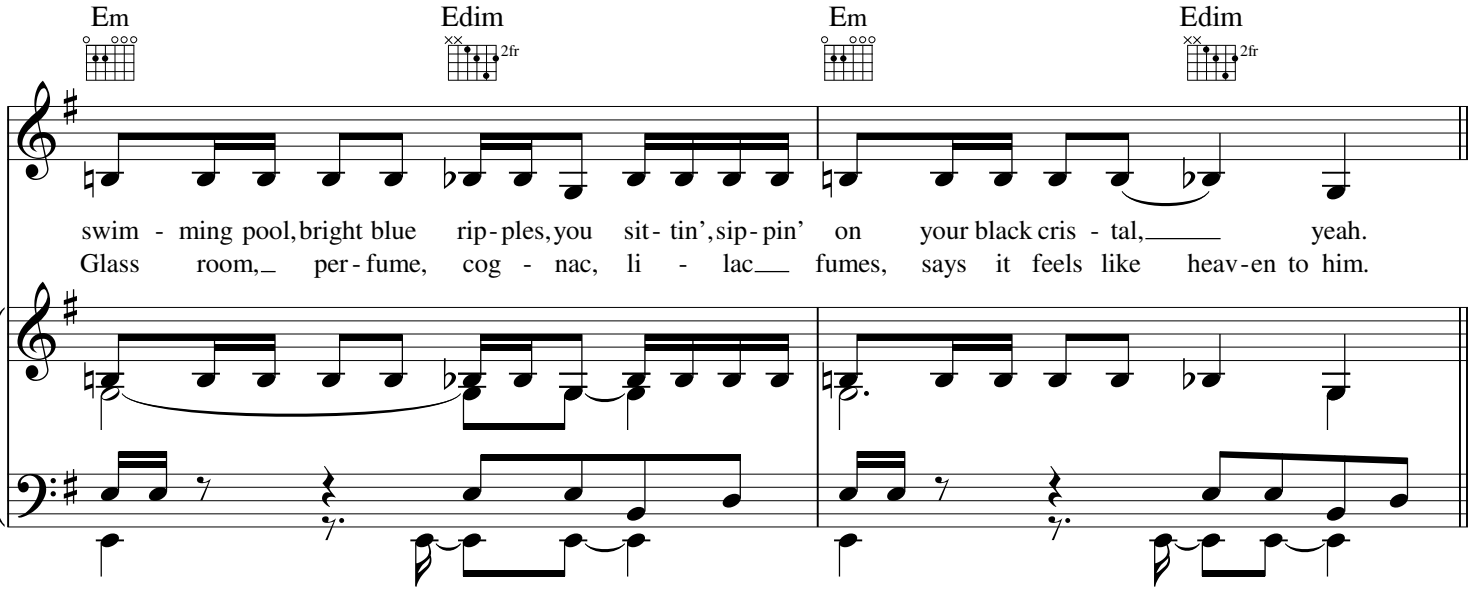
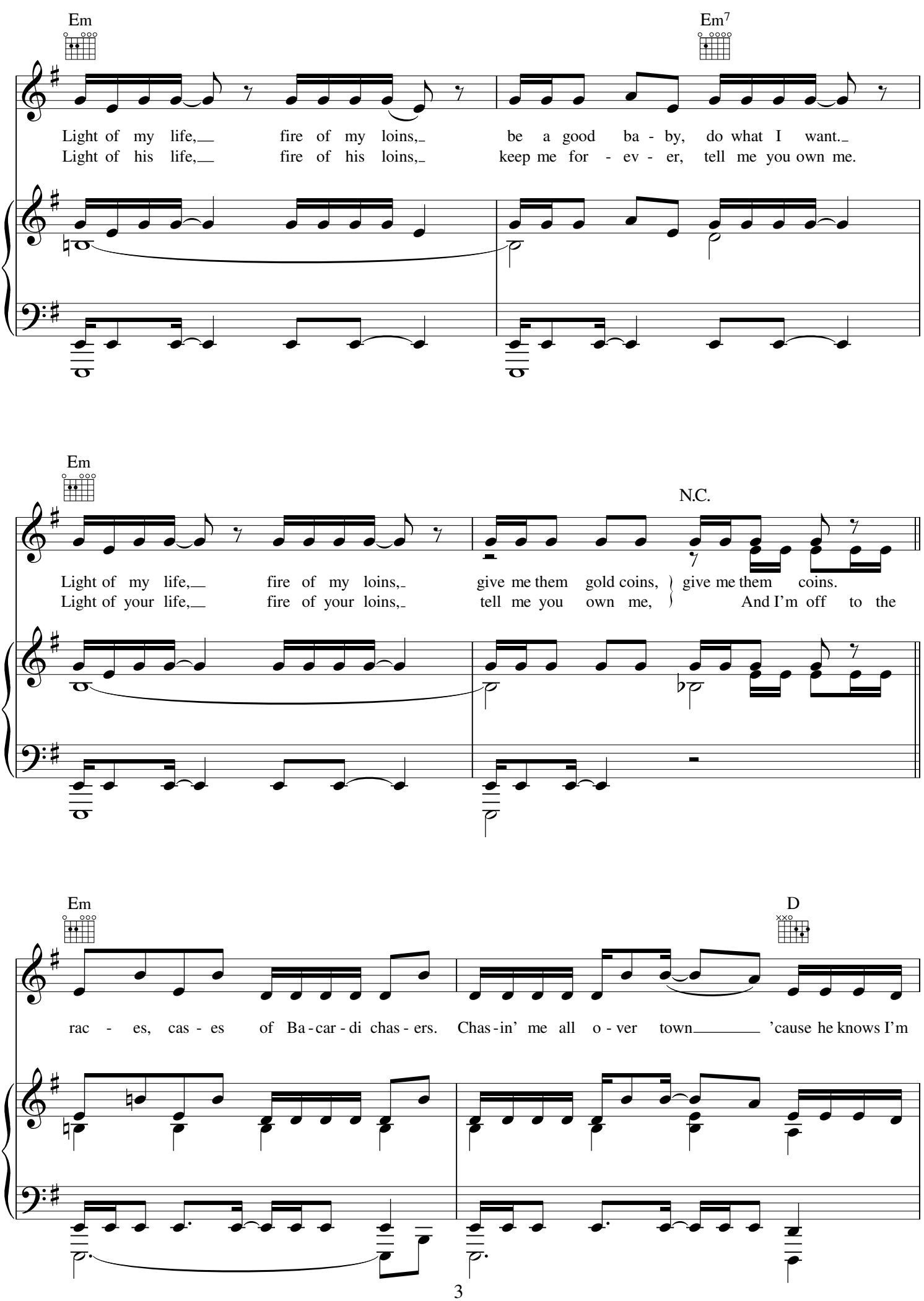
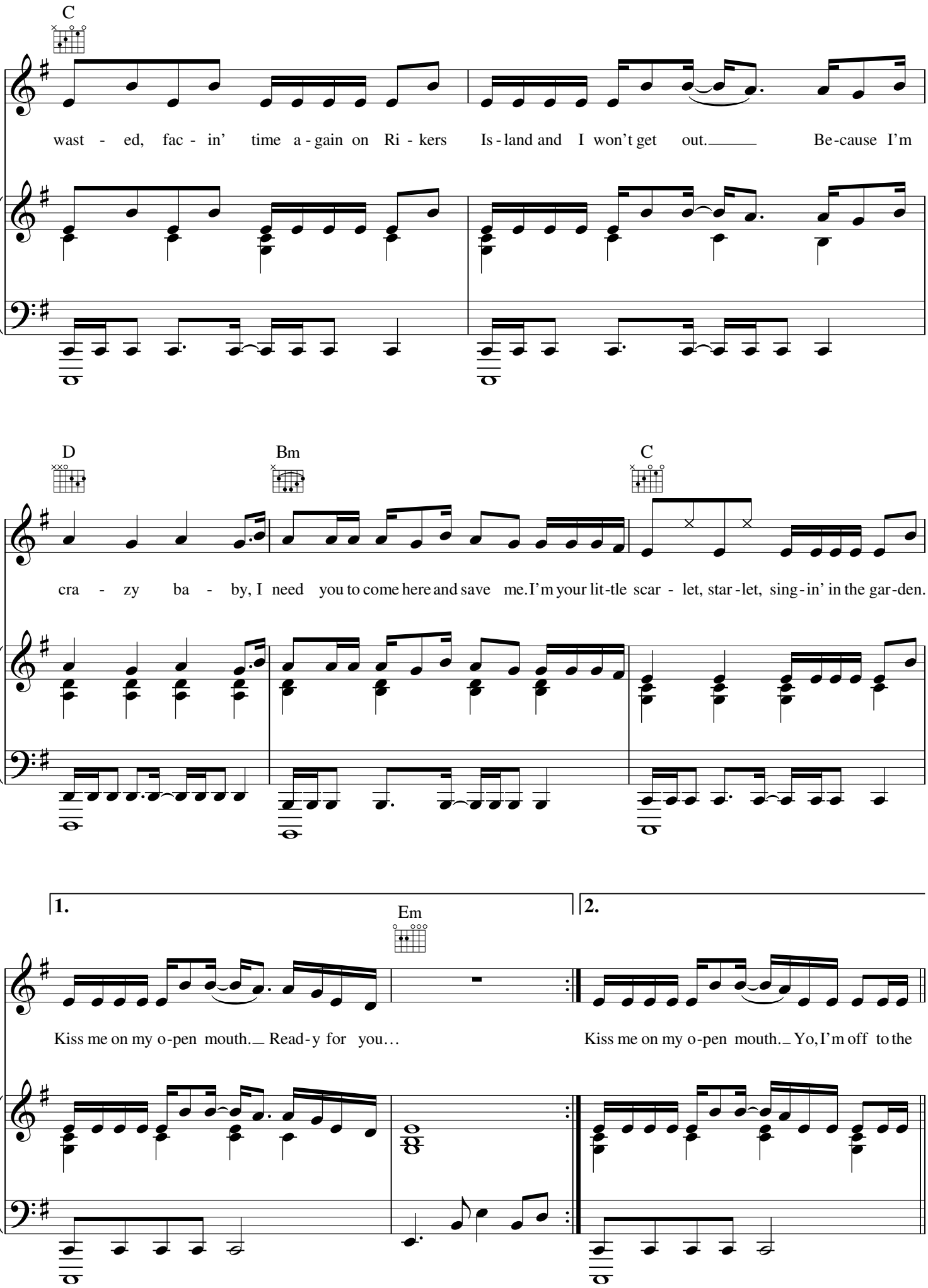
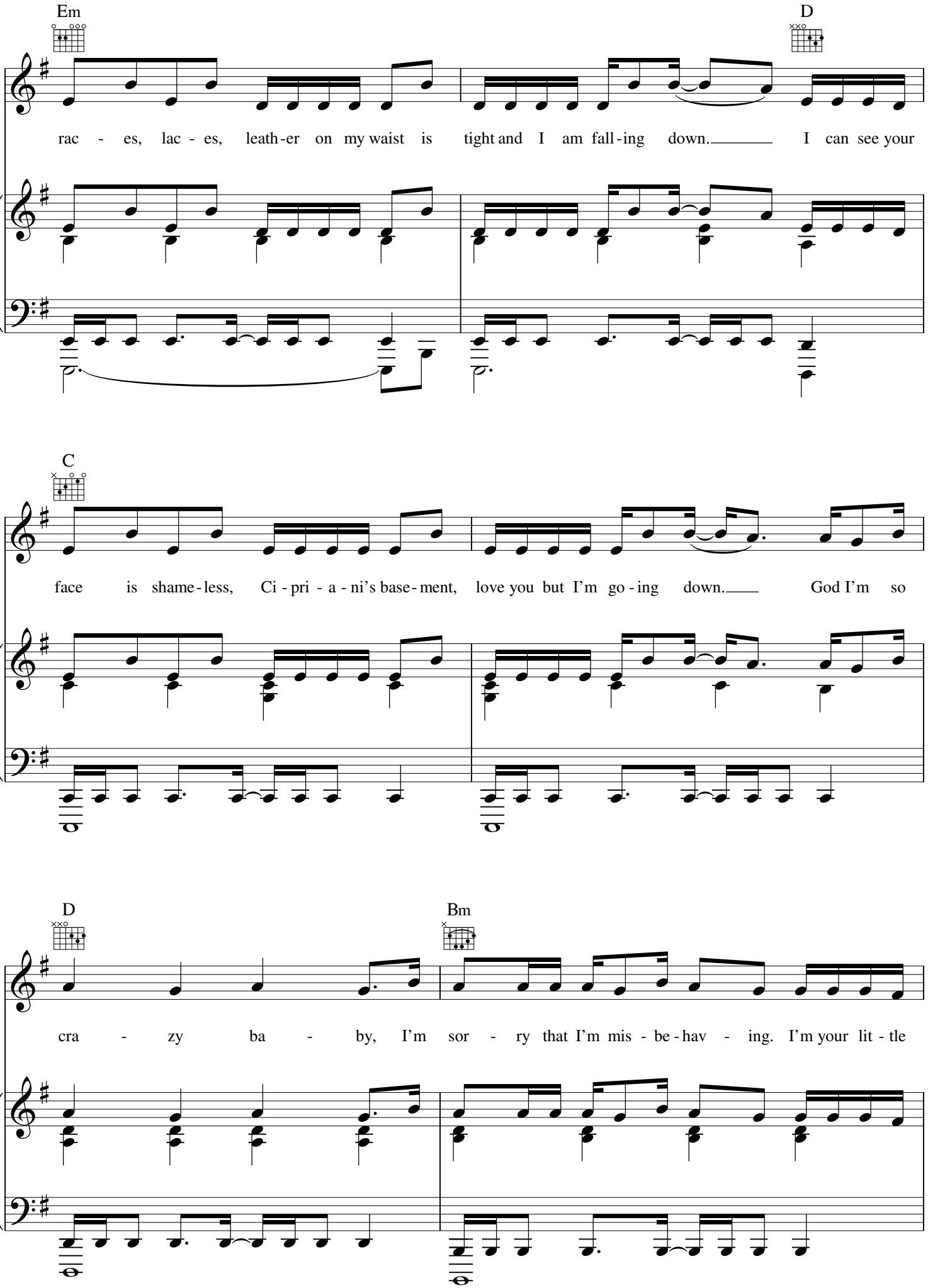

a - bout me. He loves me with ev -'ry beat of his co - caine heart.
a - bout me, ad-mires me, the way I roll like a roll - ing stone. Likes to watch me in the

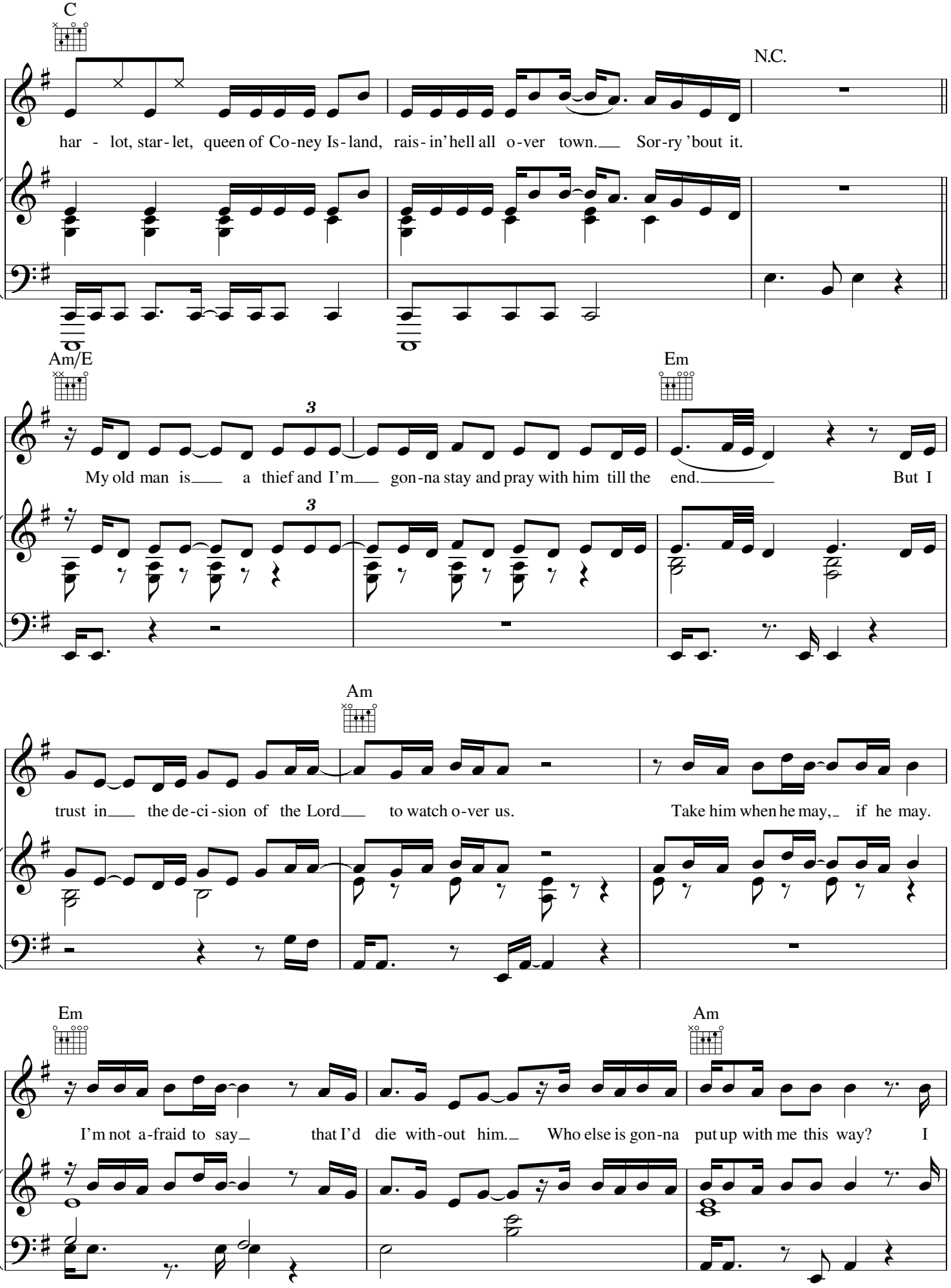

Em
Edim
2fr
Em
Edim
2fr
Swim-ming pool glim-mer-ing, darl - ing, white bik - i - ni off with my red nail po - lish. Watch me in the
glass room, bath - room, Cha-teau Mar - mont, slip-pin' on my red dress, put-tin' on my make - up.

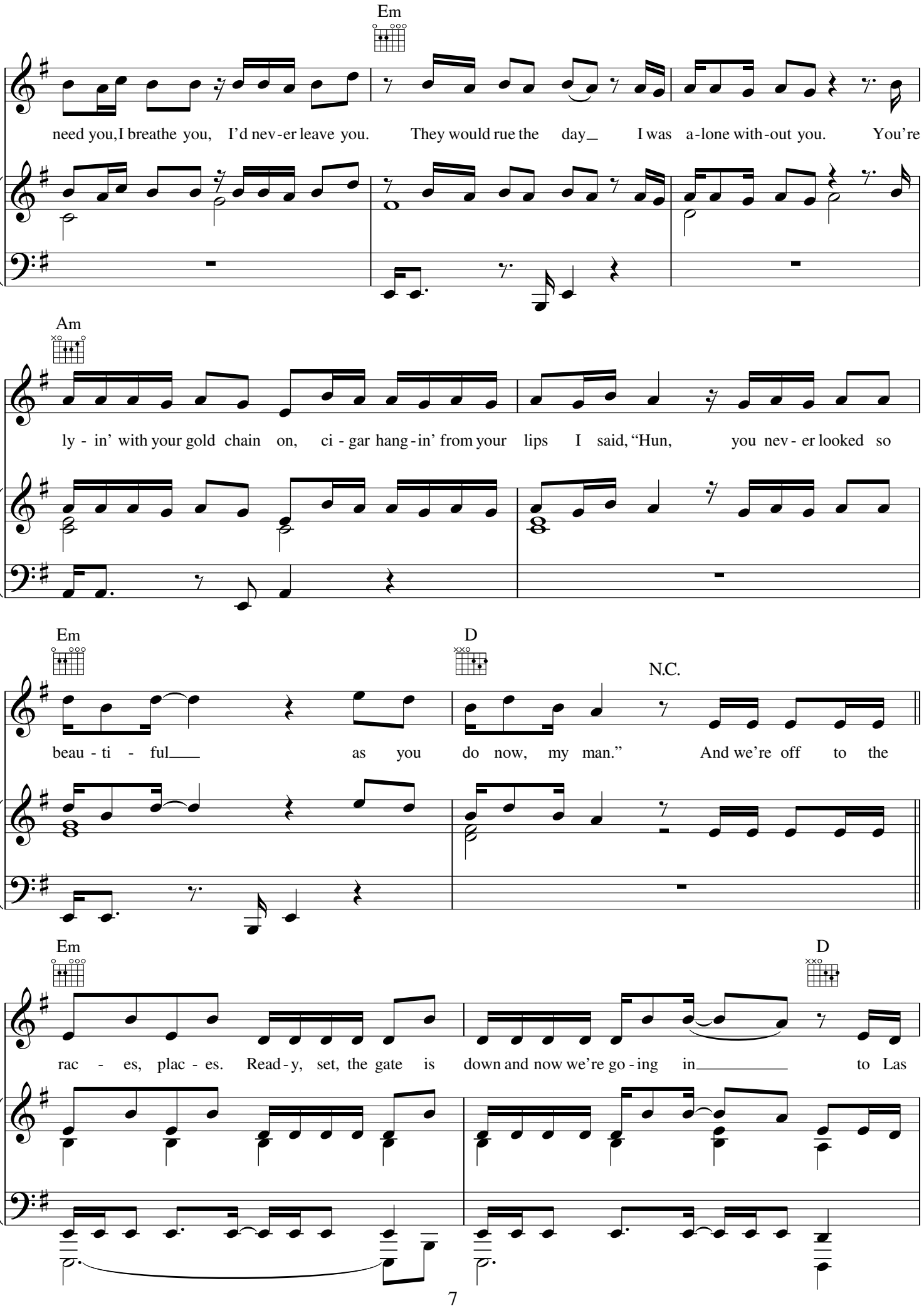

Em
Edim
2fr
Em
Edim
2fr
swim - ming pool, bright blue rip-ples, you sit- tin', sip-pin' on your black cris - tal, yeah.
Glass room, per-fume, cog - nac, li - lac fumes, says it feels like heav-en to him.

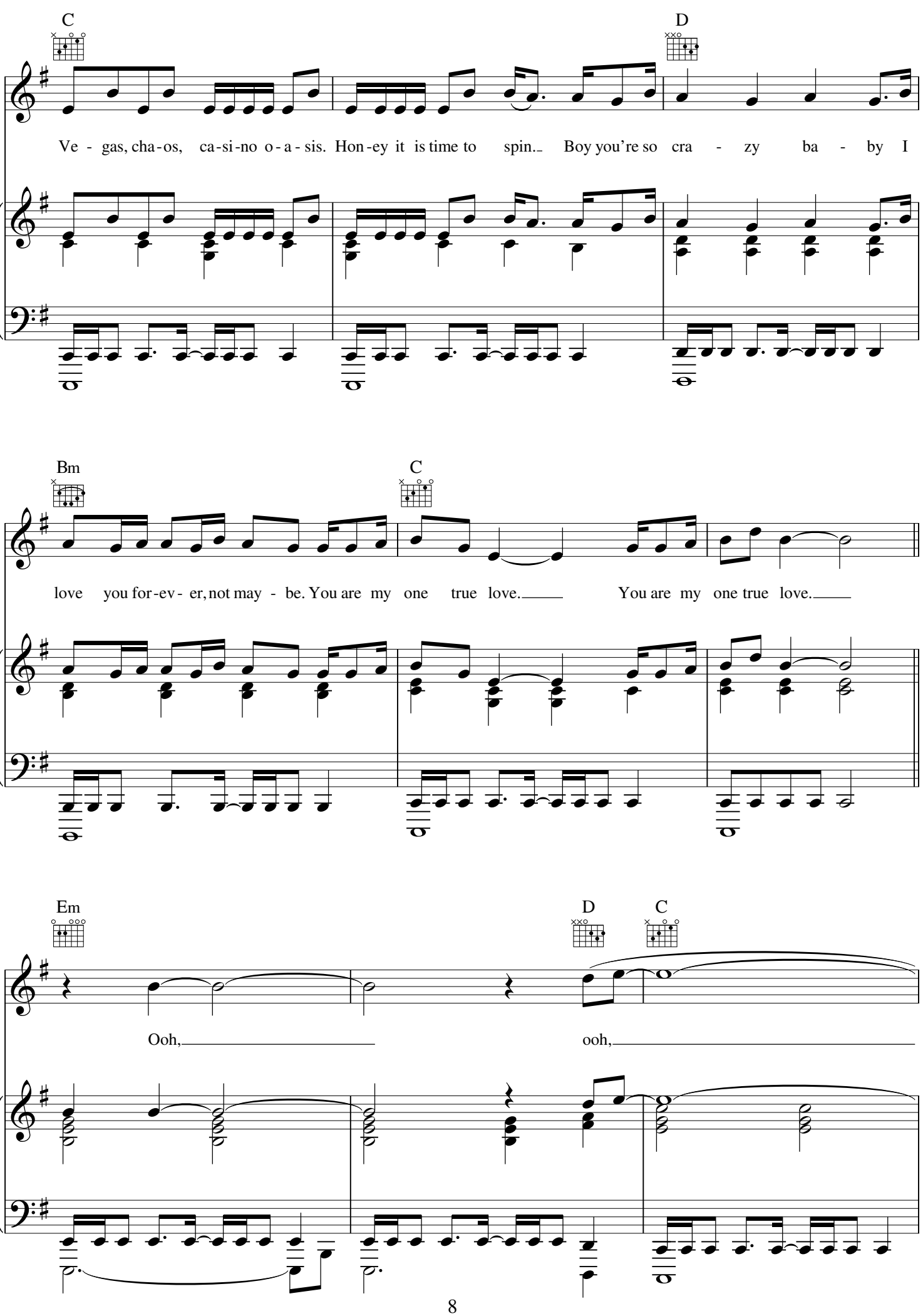

Em
Em7
Light of my life, fire of my loins, be a good ba - by, do what I want.
Light of his life, fire of his loins, keep me for - ev - er, tell me you own me.
Em
N.C.
Light of my life, fire of my loins, give me them gold coins, give me them coins.
Light of your life, fire of your loins, tell me you own me, And I'm off to the
Em
D
rac - es, cas - es of Ba - car - di chas - ers. Chas - in' me all o - ver town 'cause he knows I'm

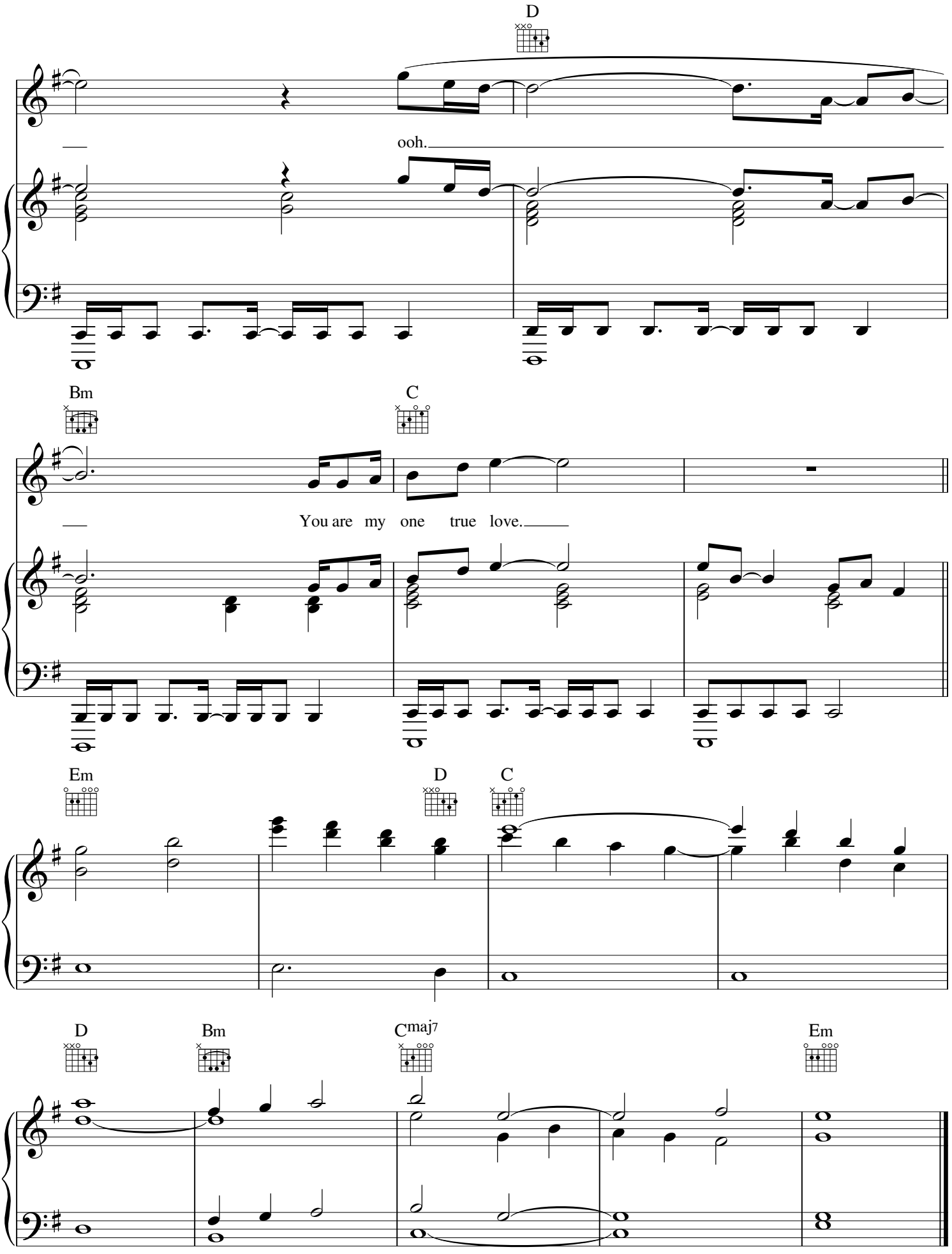

C
wast - ed, fac - in' time a - gain on Ri - kers Is - land and I won't get out. Be - cause I'm
D
Bm
C
cra - zy ba - by, I need you to come here and save me. I'm your lit - tle scar - let, star - let, sing - in' in the gar - den.
1.
2.
Em
Kiss me on my o - pen mouth. Read - y for you…
Kiss me on my o - pen mouth. Yo, I'm off to the


Em
D
rac - es, lac - es, leath-er on my waist is tight and I am fall-ing down. I can see your
C
face is shame-less, Ci-pri - a - ni's base-ment, love you but I'm go-ing down. God I'm so
D
Bm
cra - zy ba - by, I'm sor - ry that I'm mis - be-hav - ing. I'm your lit - tle


C
N.C.
har - lot, star-let, queen of Co-ney Is-land, rais-in' hell all o-ver town. Sor-ry 'bout it.
Am/E
Em
3
My old man is a thief and I'm gon-na stay and pray with him till the end. But I
Am
trust in the de-ci-sion of the Lord to watch o-ver us. Take him when he may, if he may.
Em
Am
I'm not a-fraid to say that I'd die with-out him. Who else is gon-na put up with me this way? I

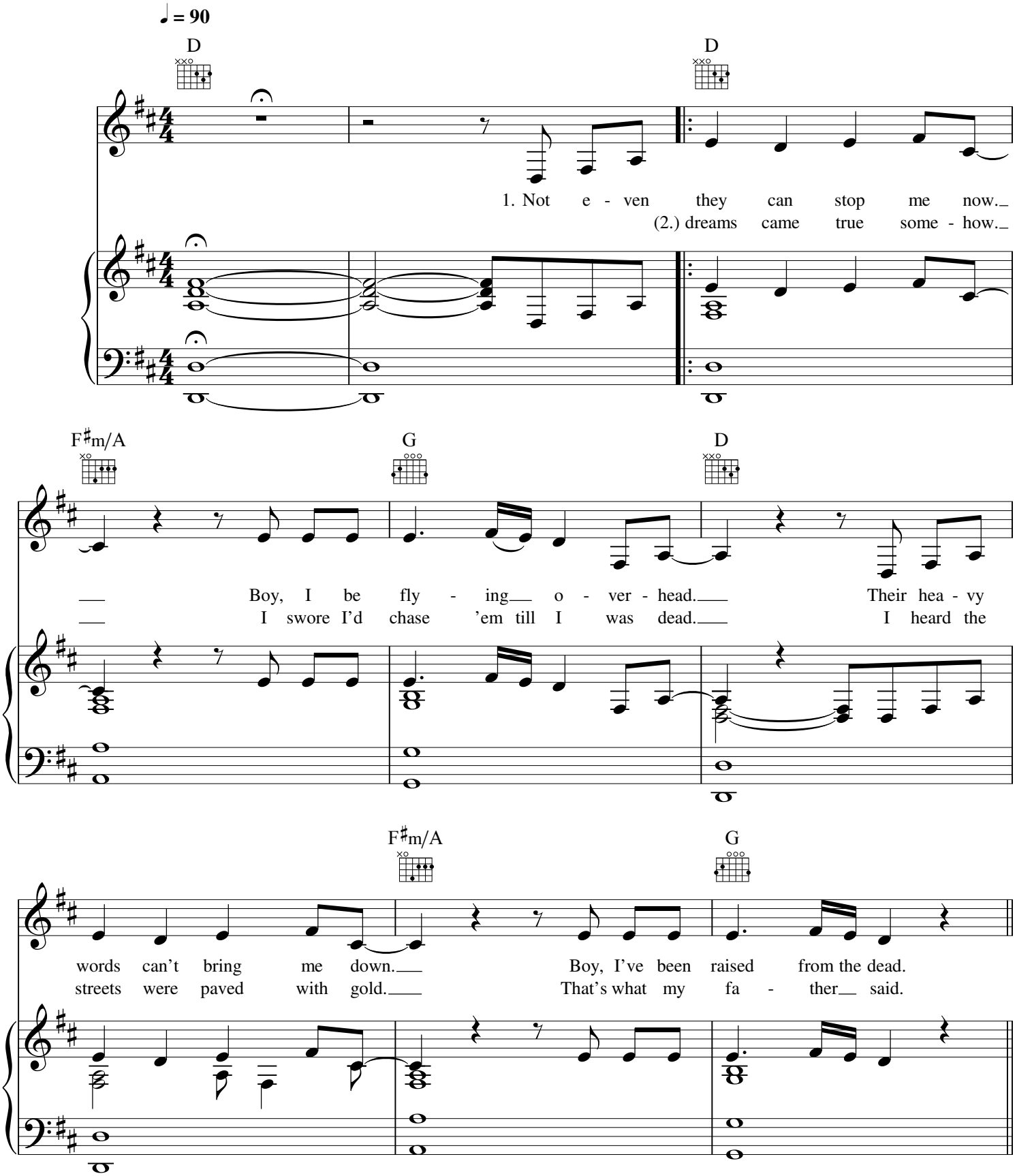

Em
need you,I breathe you, I'd nev-er leave you. They would rue the day_ I was a-lone with-out you. You're
Am
ly - in' with your gold chain on, ci - gar hang-in' from your lips I said, "Hun, you nev - er looked so
Em
D
N.C.
beau - ti - ful___ as you do now, my man." And we're off to the
Em
D
rac - es, plac - es. Read-y, set, the gate is down and now we're go-ing in_____ to Las


C
D
Ve - gas, cha-os, ca-si-no o-a-sis. Hon-ey it is time to spin. Boy you're so cra - zy ba - by I
Bm
C
love you for-ev- er, not may - be. You are my one true love. You are my one true love.
Em
D
C
Ooh, ooh,


D
ooh.
Bm
C
You are my one true love.
Em
D
C
D
Bm
Cmaj7
Em

Radio

Words & Music by Elizabeth Grant & Justin Parker



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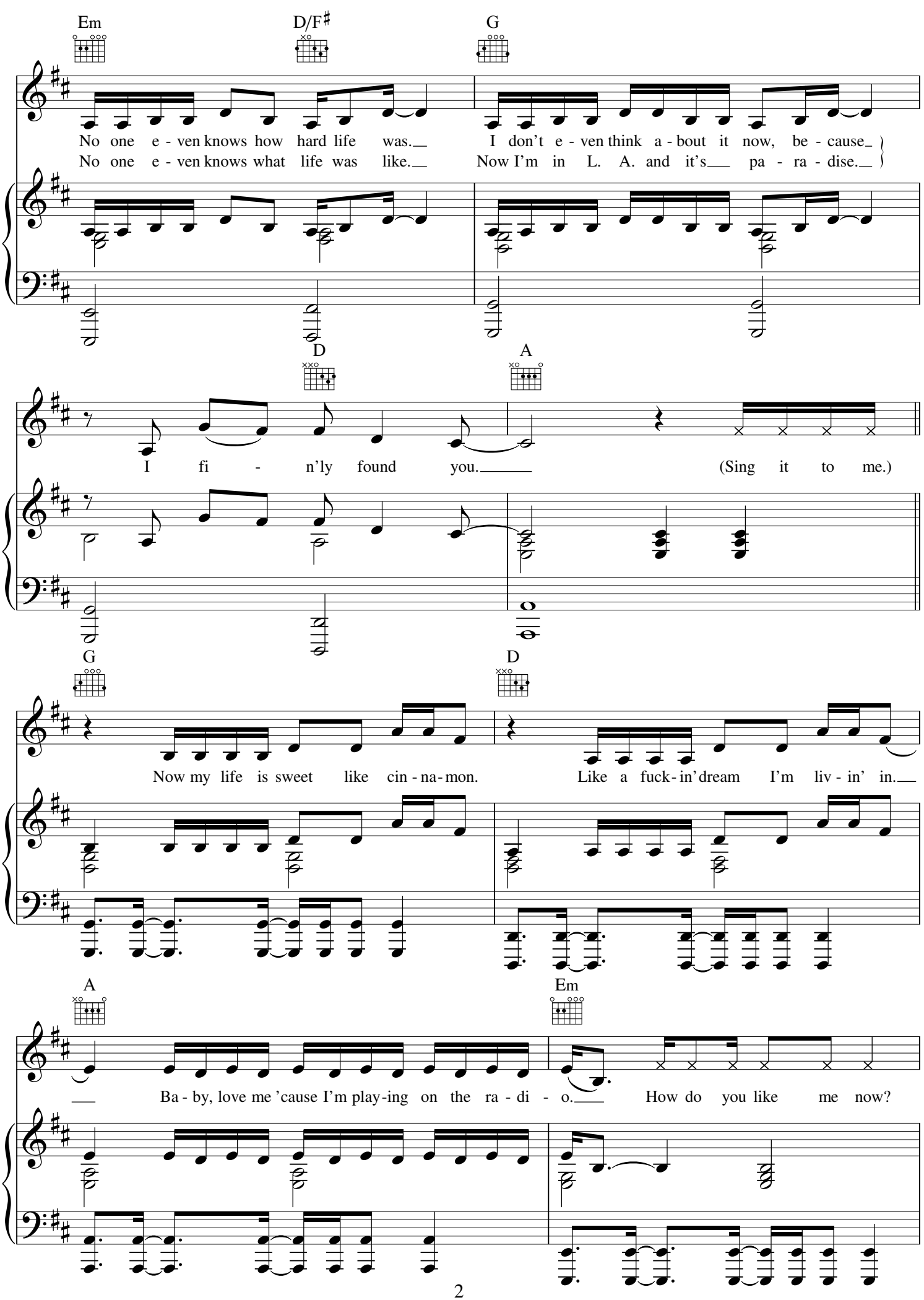
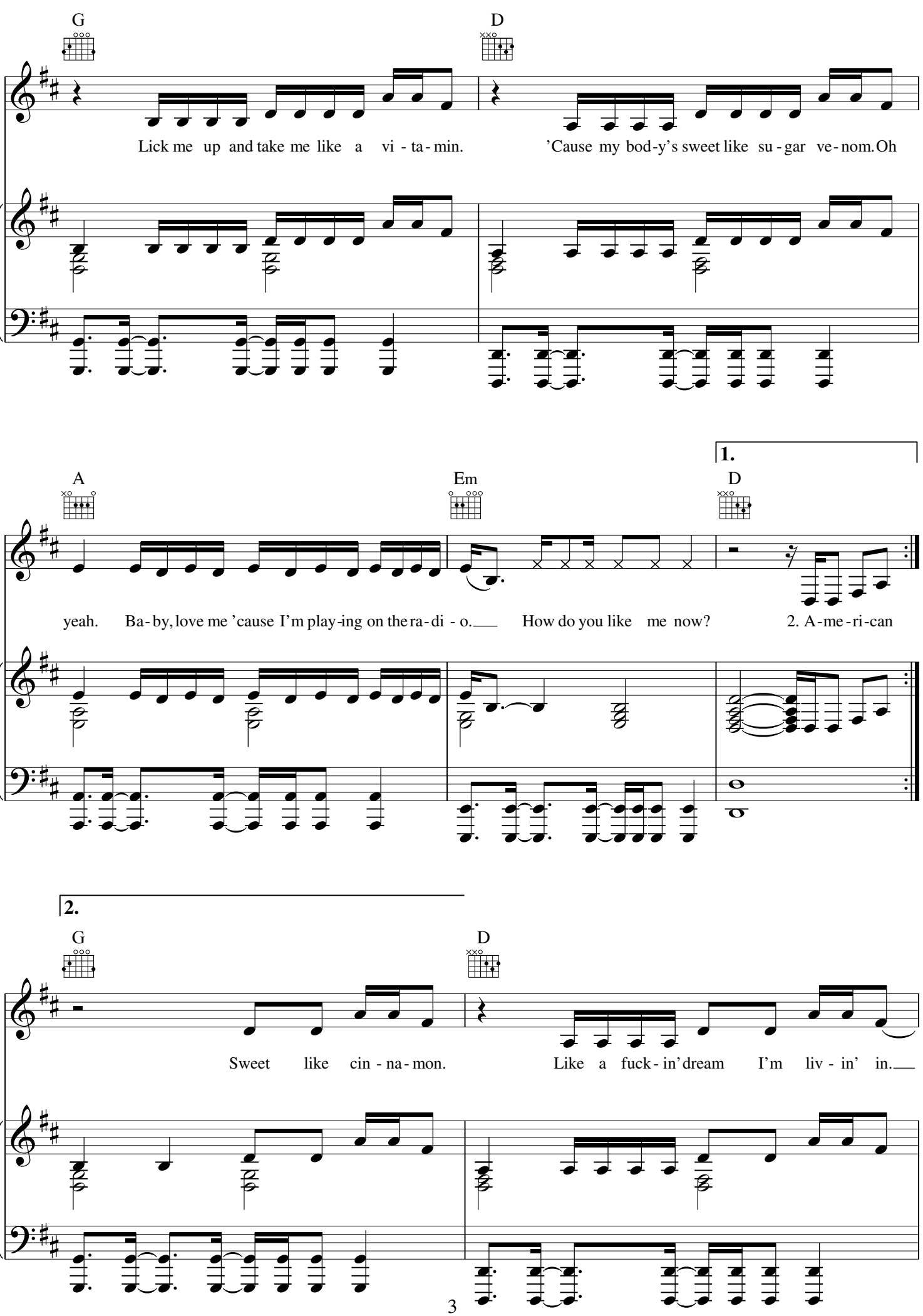
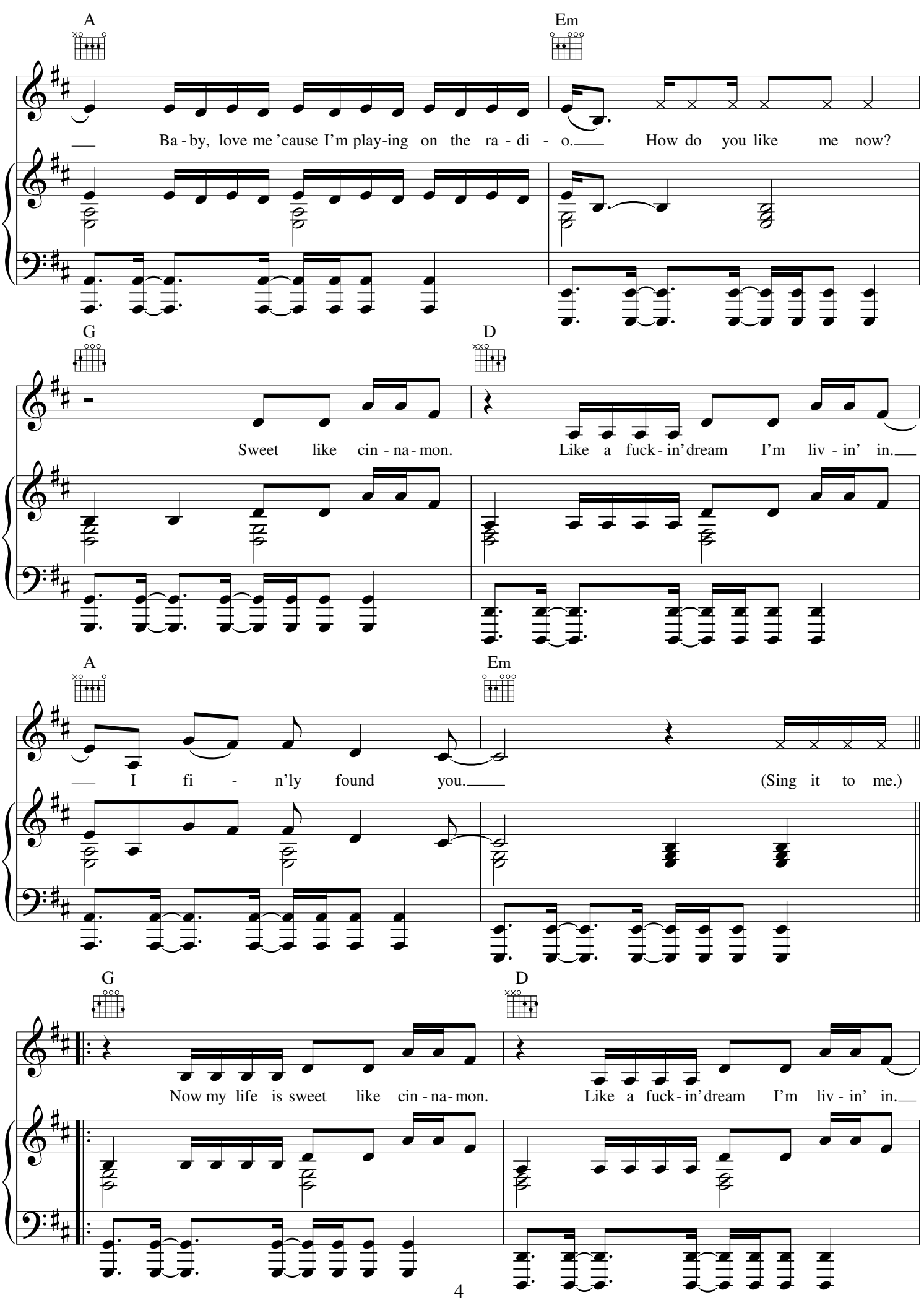
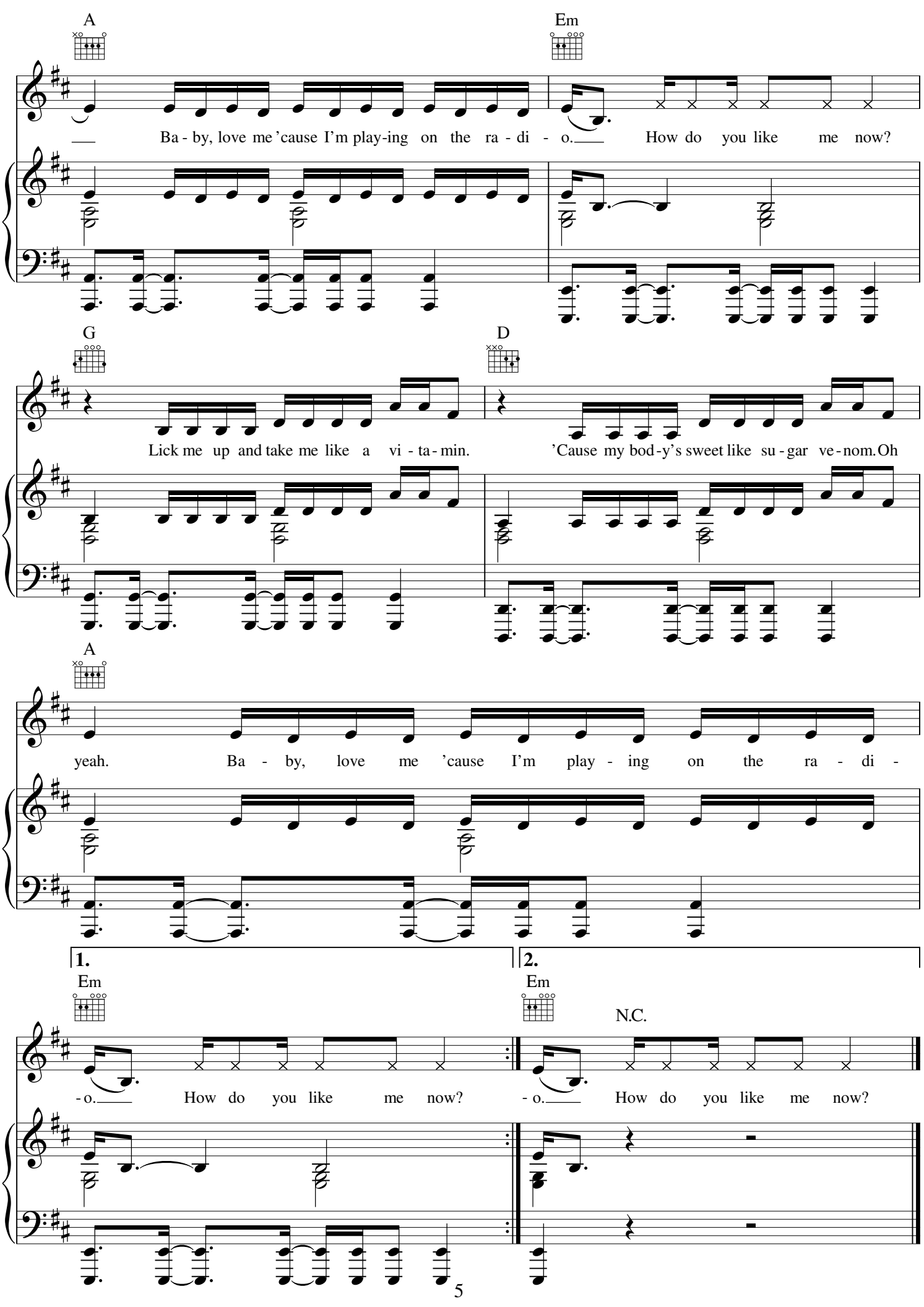

Em
D/F♯
G
No one e - ven knows how hard life was.
No one e - ven knows what life was like.
I don't e - ven think a - bout it now, be - cause
Now I'm in L. A. and it's pa - ra - dise.
D
A
I fi - n'ly found you.
(Sing it to me.)
G
D
Now my life is sweet like cin - na - mon.
Like a fuck - in' dream I'm liv - in' in.
A
Em
Ba - by, love me 'cause I'm play - ing on the ra - di - o.
How do you like me now?

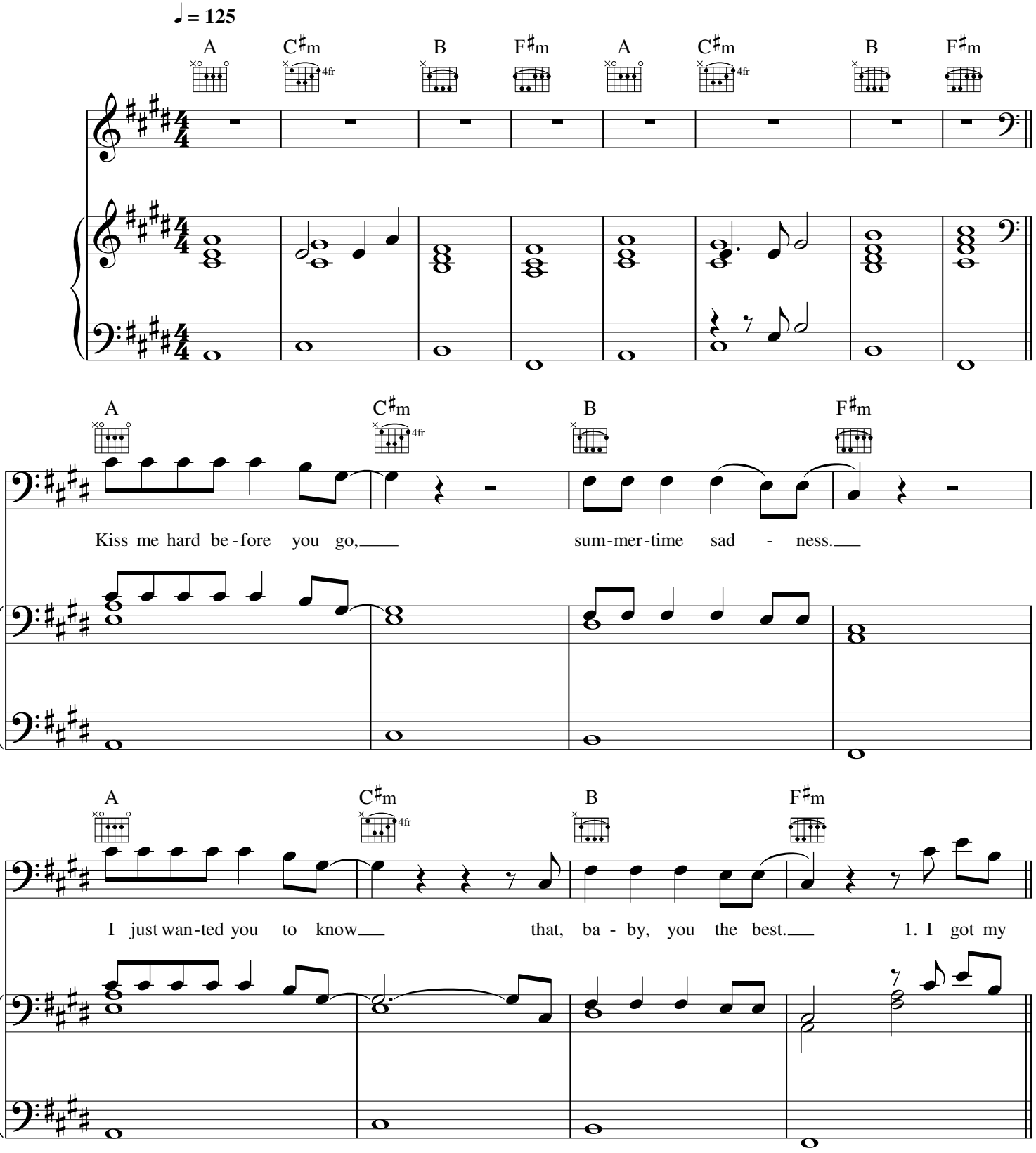

G
D
Lick me up and take me like a vi - ta - min.
'Cause my bod-y's sweet like su - gar ve - nom. Oh
1.
A
Em
D
yeah. Ba - by, love me 'cause I'm play-ing on the ra - di - o.
How do you like me now?
2. A - me - ri - can
2.
G
D
Sweet like cin - na - mon.
Like a fuck - in' dream I'm liv - in' in.


A
Em
Ba - by, love me 'cause I'm play-ing on the ra - di - o.
How do you like me now?
G
D
Sweet like cin - na - mon.
Like a fuck - in' dream I'm liv - in' in.
A
Em
I fi - n'ly found you.
(Sing it to me.)
G
D
Now my life is sweet like cin - na - mon.
Like a fuck - in' dream I'm liv - in' in.


A
Em
Ba - by, love me 'cause I'm play-ing on the ra - di - o.
How do you like me now?
G
D
Lick me up and take me like a vi - ta - min.
'Cause my bod-y's sweet like su - gar ve - nom. Oh
A
yeah. Ba - by, love me 'cause I'm play - ing on the ra - di -
1.
2.
Em
Em
N.C.
- o.
How do you like me now?
- o.
How do you like me now?

Summertime Sadness

Words & Music by Richard Nowels & Elizabeth Grant



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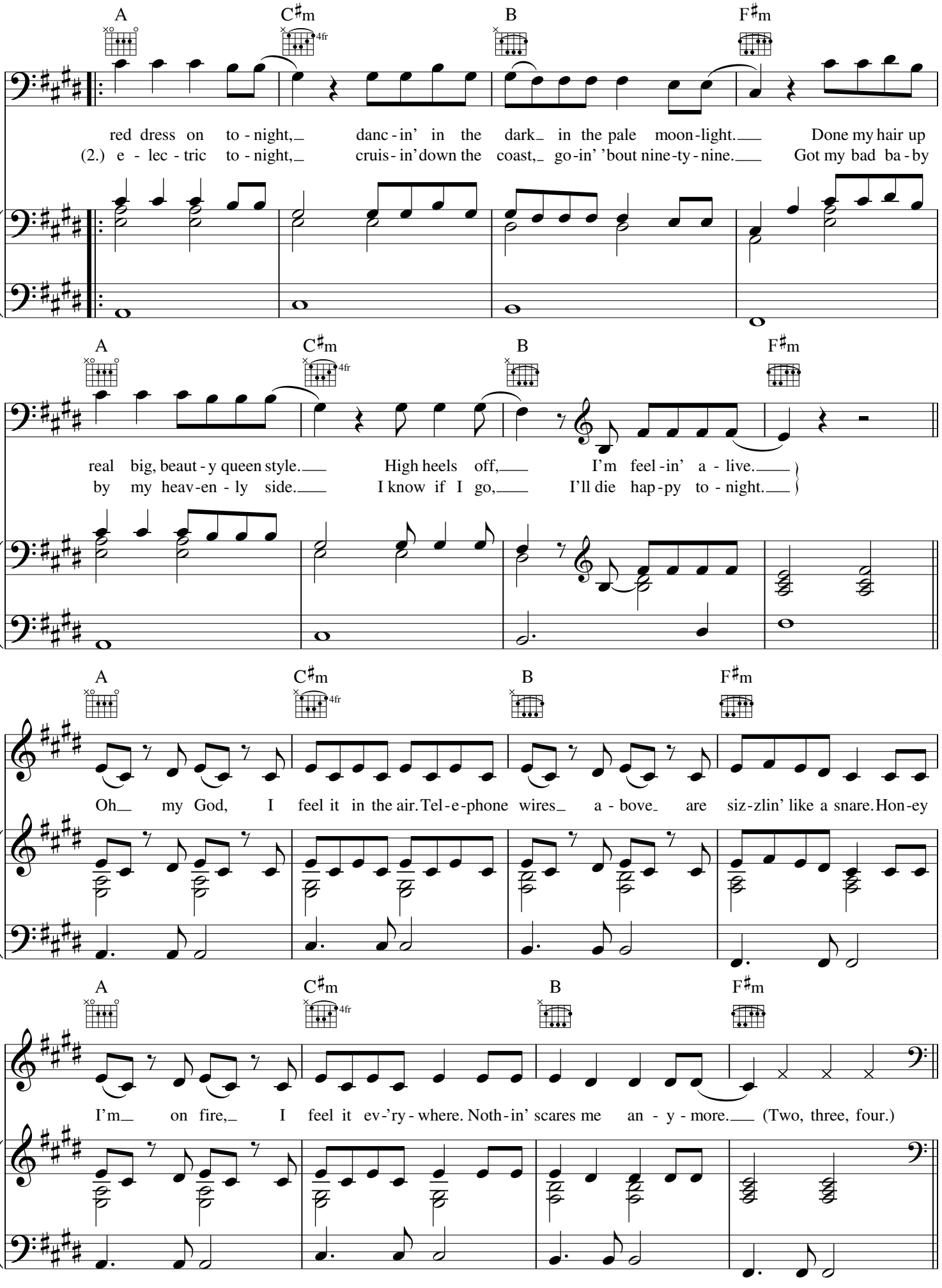
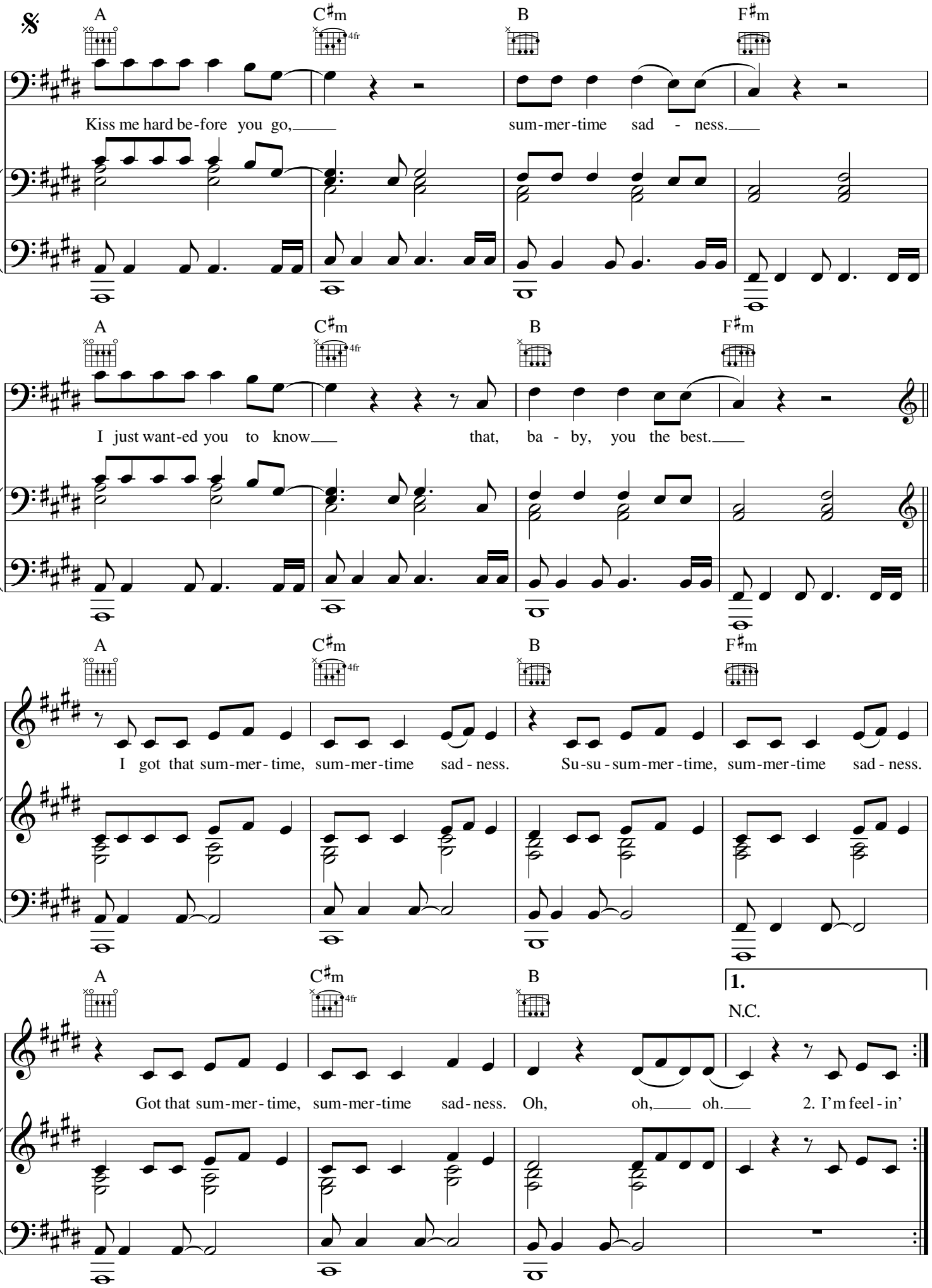
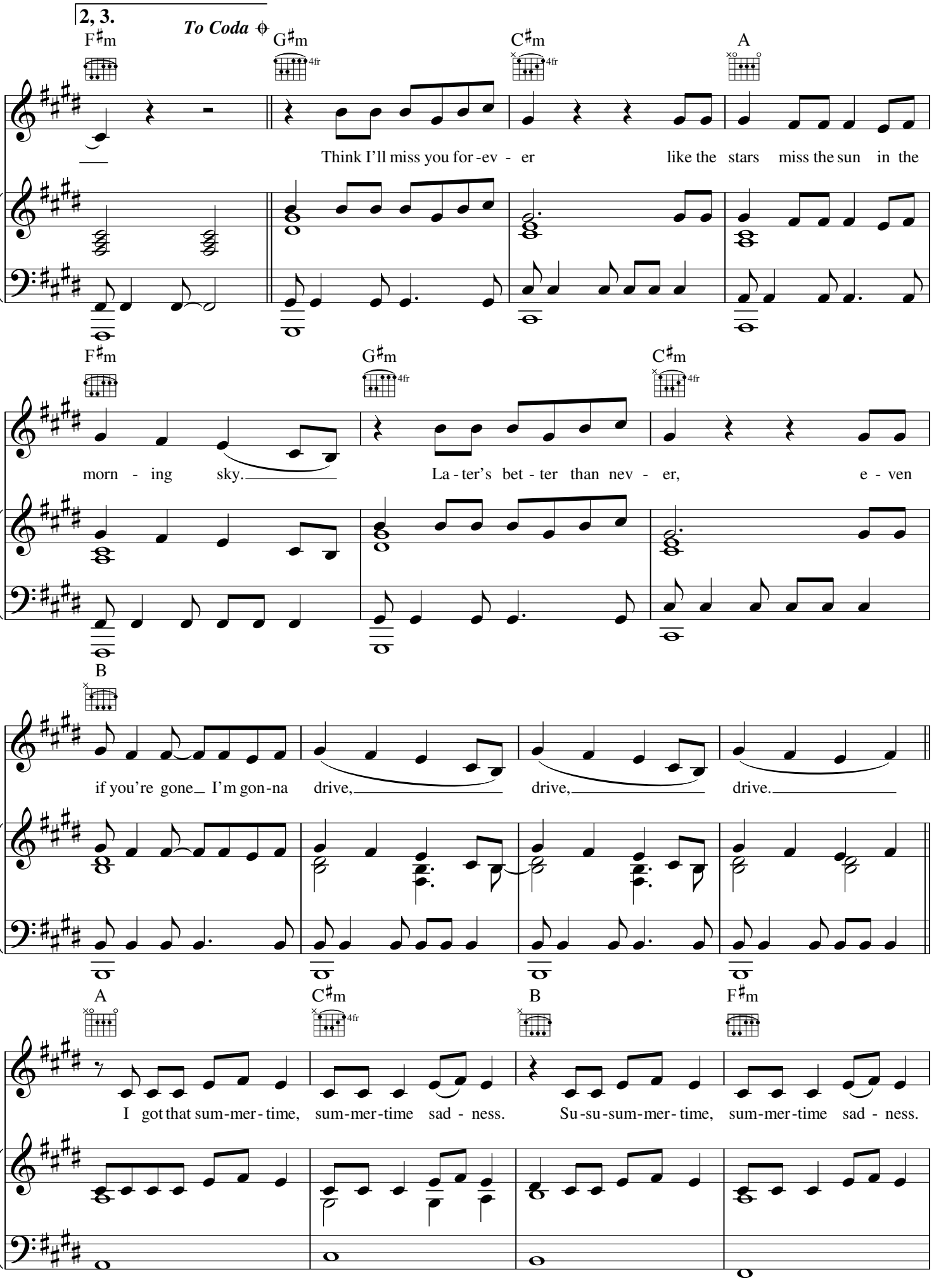
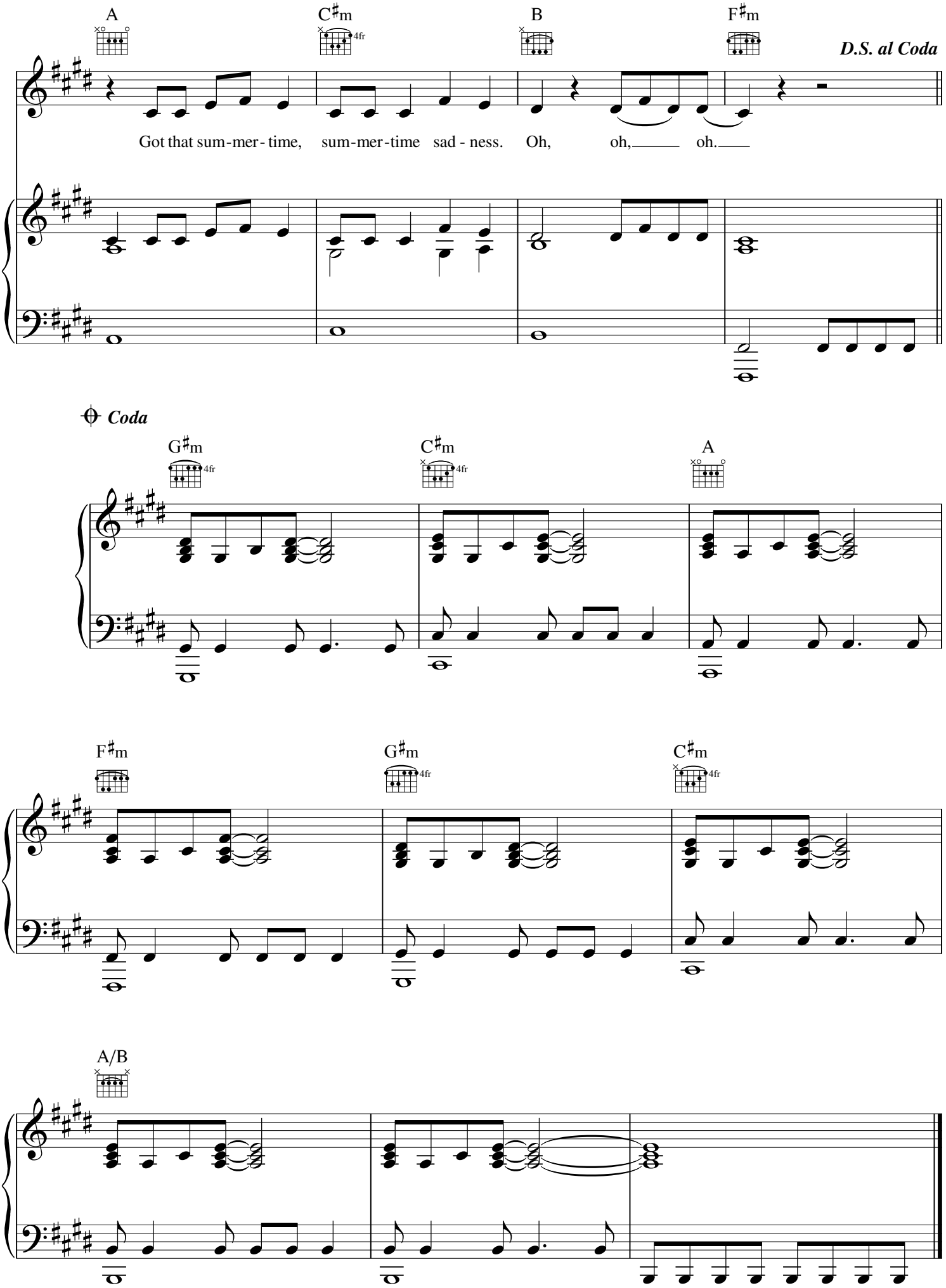

A
C♯m
4fr
B
F♯m
red dress on to - night, danc - in' in the dark in the pale moon - light. Done my hair up
(2.) e - lec - tric to - night, cruis - in' down the coast, go - in' 'bout nine - ty - nine. Got my bad ba - by
real big, beaut - y queen style. High heels off, I'm feel - in' a - live.
by my heav - en - ly side. I know if I go, I'll die hap - py to - night.
Oh my God, I feel it in the air. Tel - e - phone wires a - bove are siz - zlin' like a snare. Hon - ey
I'm on fire, I feel it ev - 'ry - where. Noth - in' scares me an - y - more. (Two, three, four.)

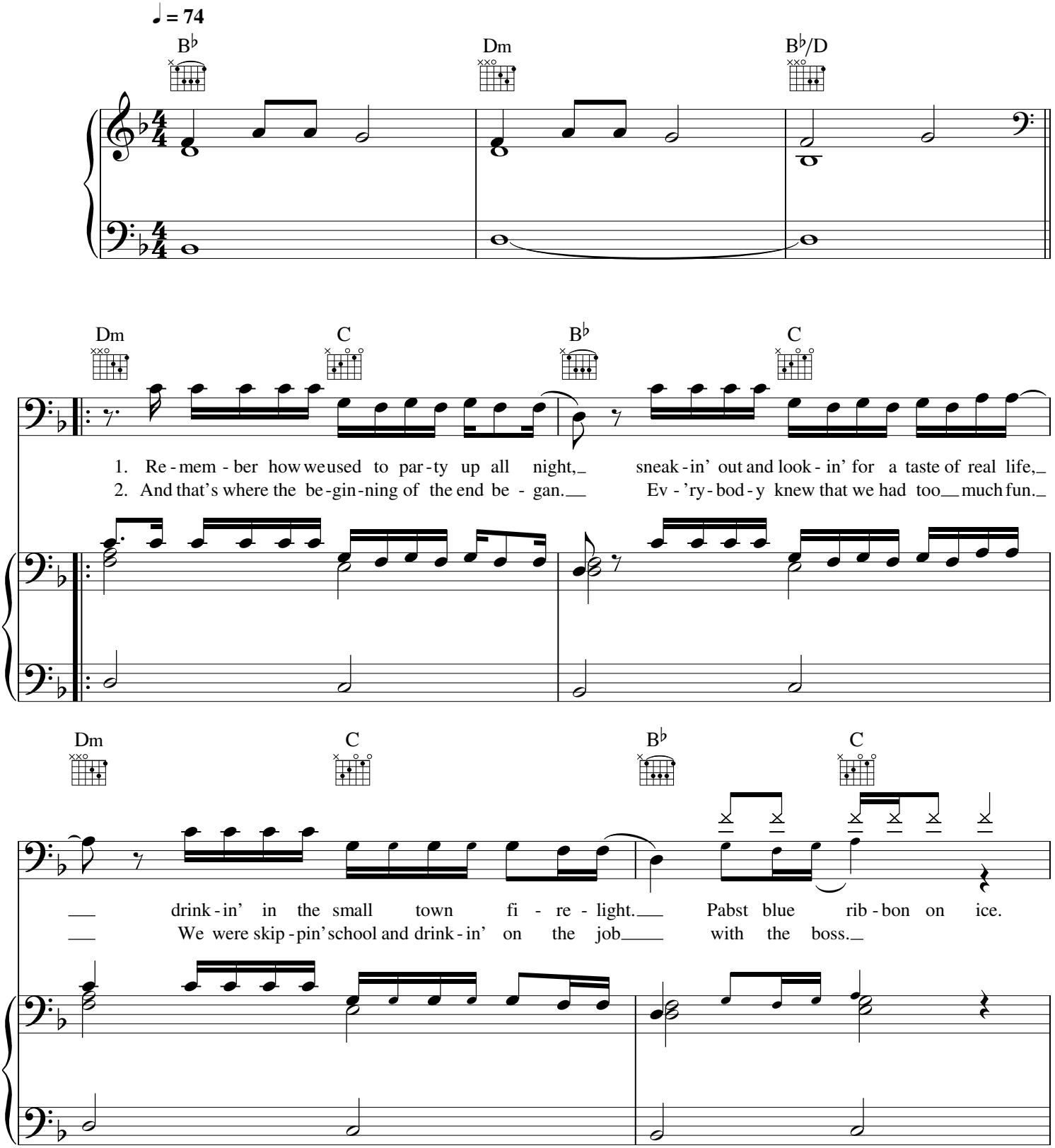

A
C♯m
4fr
B
F♯m
Kiss me hard be-fore you go, sum-mer-time sad - ness.
I just want-ed you to know that, ba - by, you the best.
I got that sum-mer-time, sum-mer-time sad-ness. Su-su-sum-mer-time, sum-mer-time sad-ness.
1.
N.C.
Got that sum-mer-time, sum-mer-time sad-ness. Oh, oh, oh. 2. I'm feel-in'


2, 3.
To Coda
F♯m
G♯m
C♯m
A
Think I'll miss you for-ev - er like the stars miss the sun in the
F♯m
G♯m
C♯m
morn - ing sky. La-ter's bet-ter than nev - er, e - ven
B
if you're gone I'm gon-na drive, drive, drive.
A
C♯m
B
F♯m
I got that sum-mer-time, sum-mer-time sad - ness. Su-su-sum-mer-time, sum-mer-time sad - ness.


A
C♯m
4fr
B
F♯m
D.S. al Coda
Got that sum-mer-time, sum-mer-time sad-ness. Oh, oh, oh.
Coda
G♯m
4fr
C♯m
4fr
A
F♯m
G♯m
4fr
C♯m
4fr
A/B

This Is What Makes Us Girls

Words & Music by Timothy Larcombe,
Jim Irvin & Elizabeth Grant



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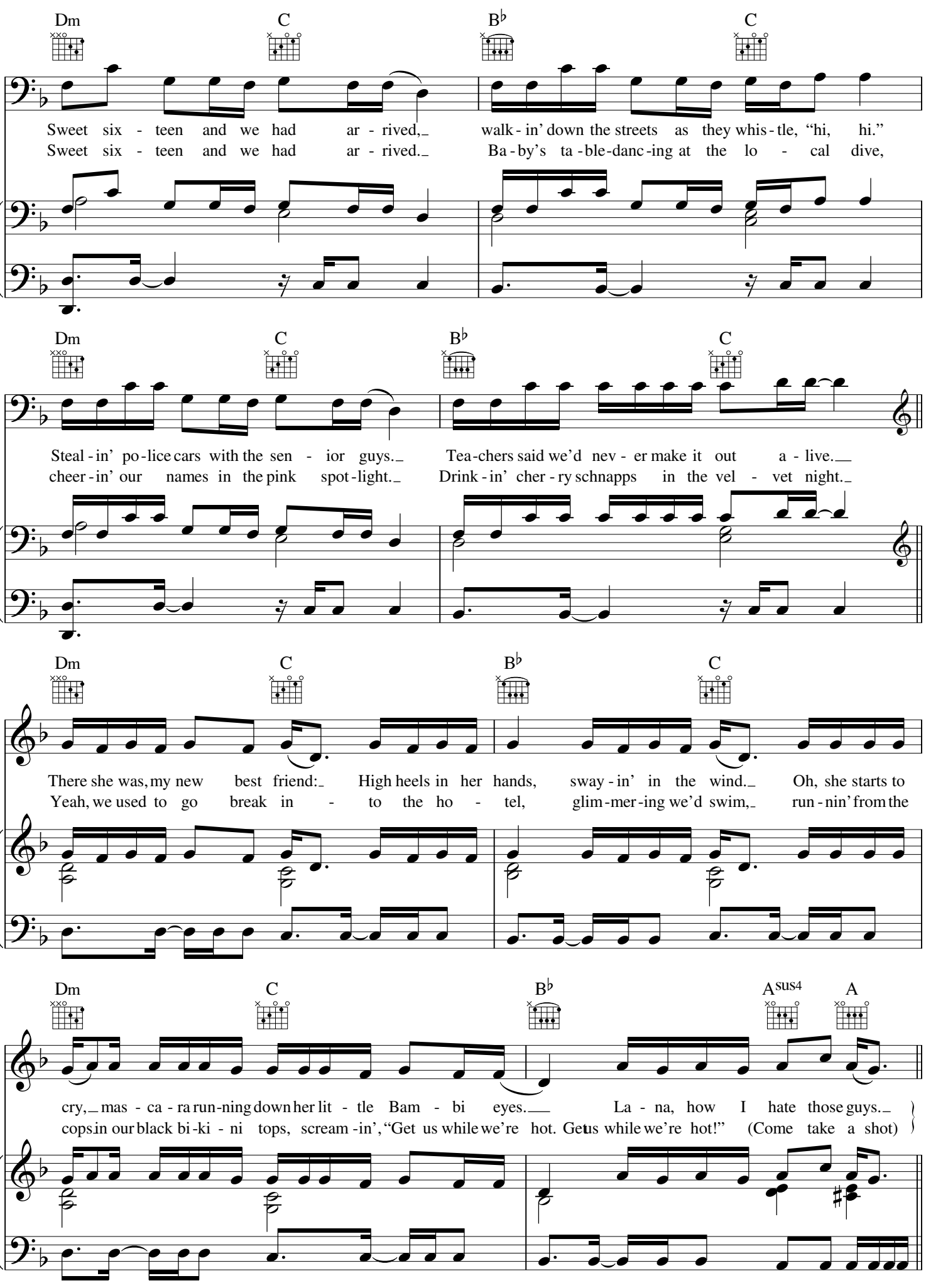
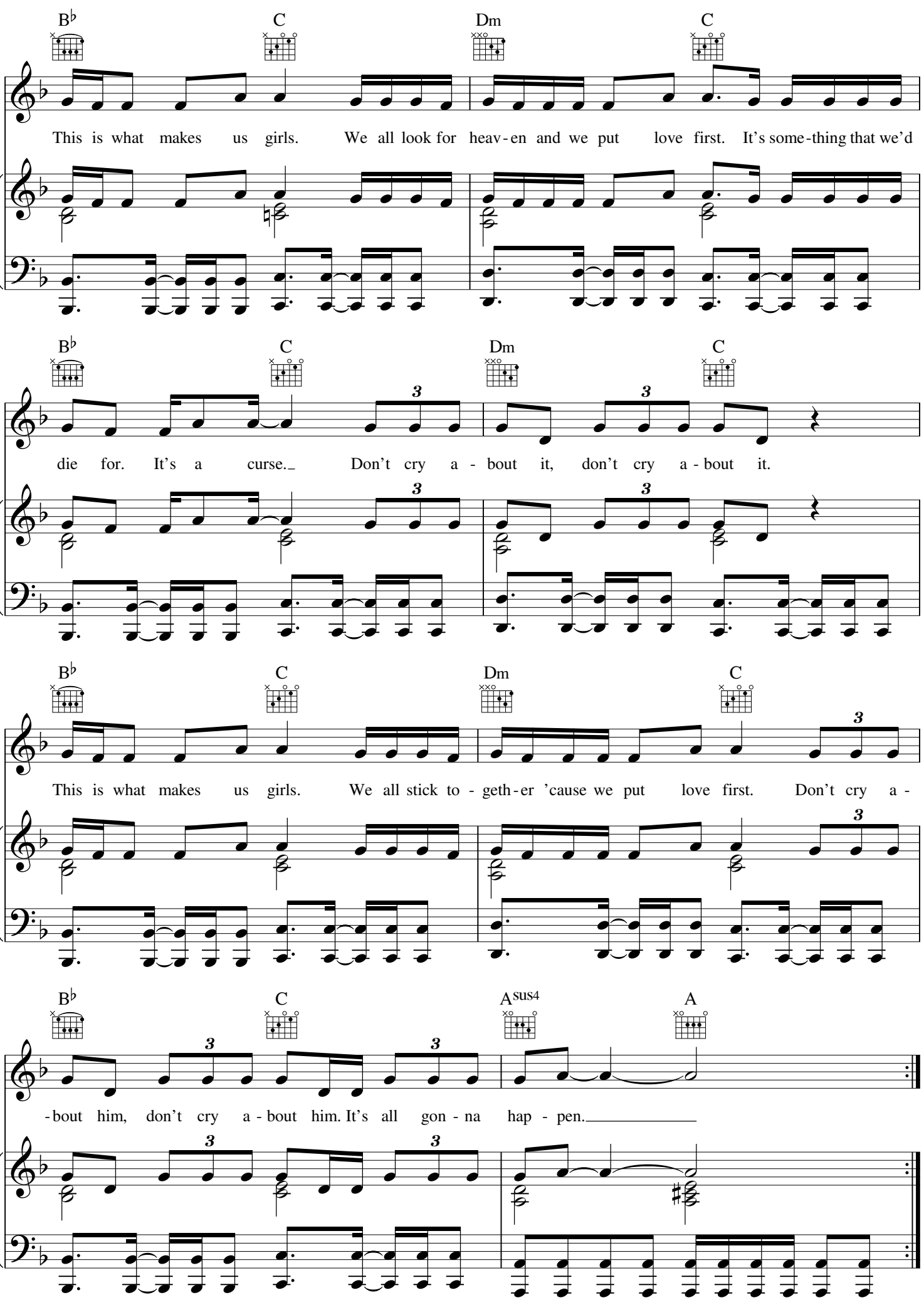
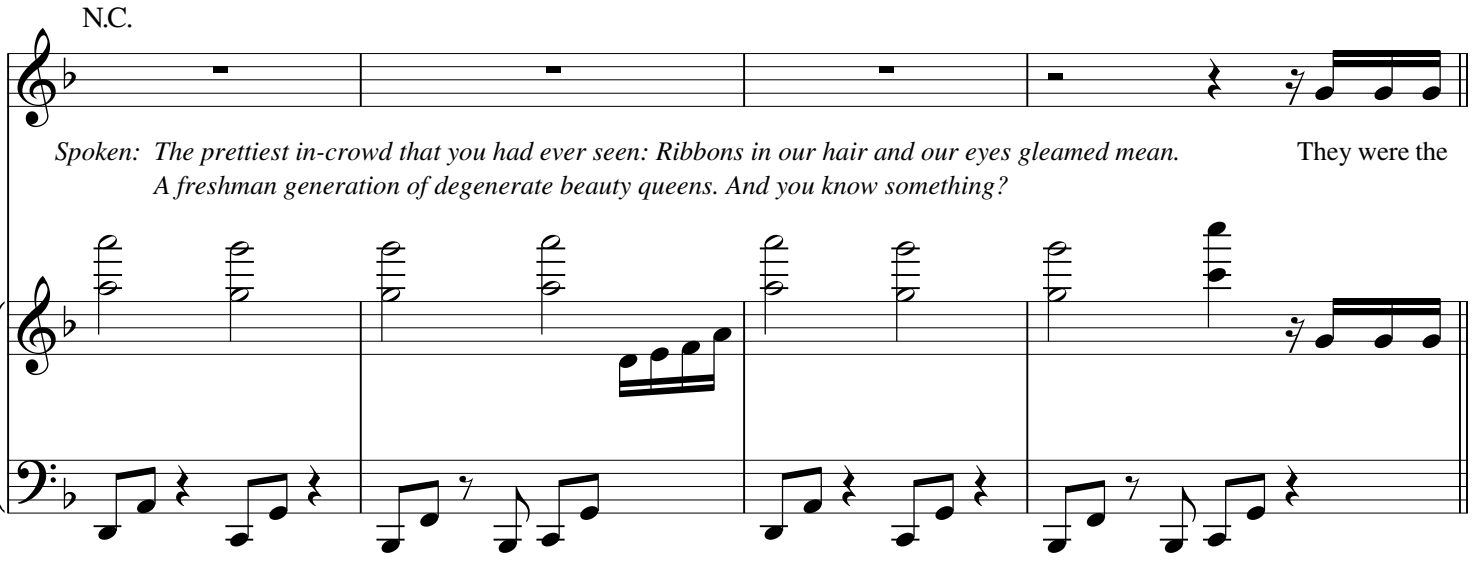
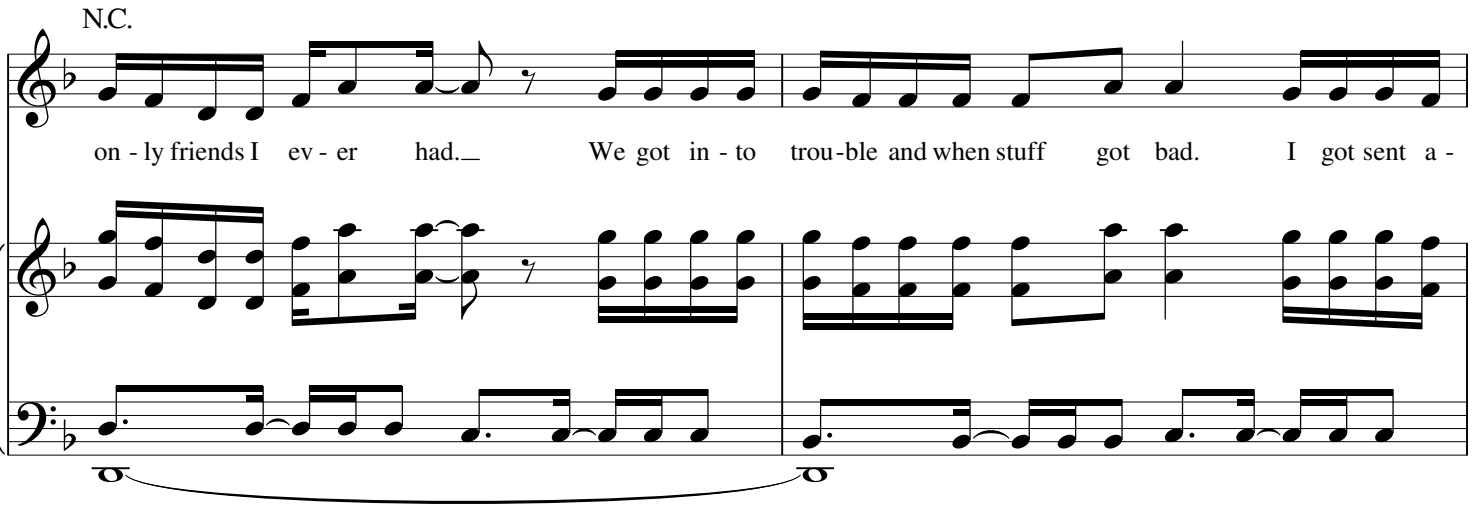
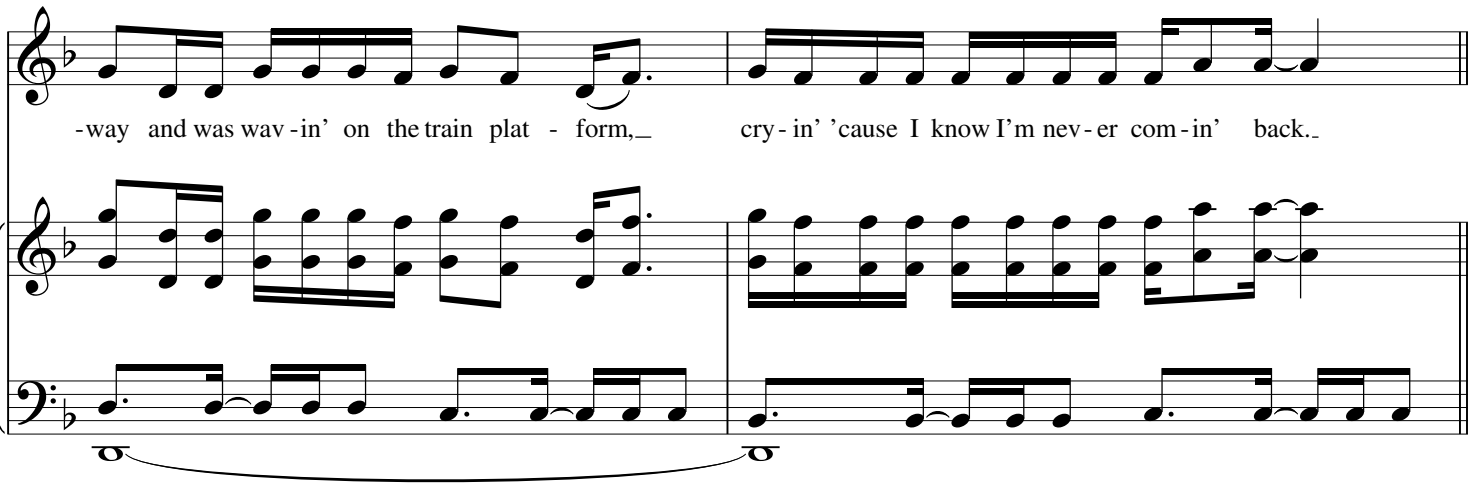
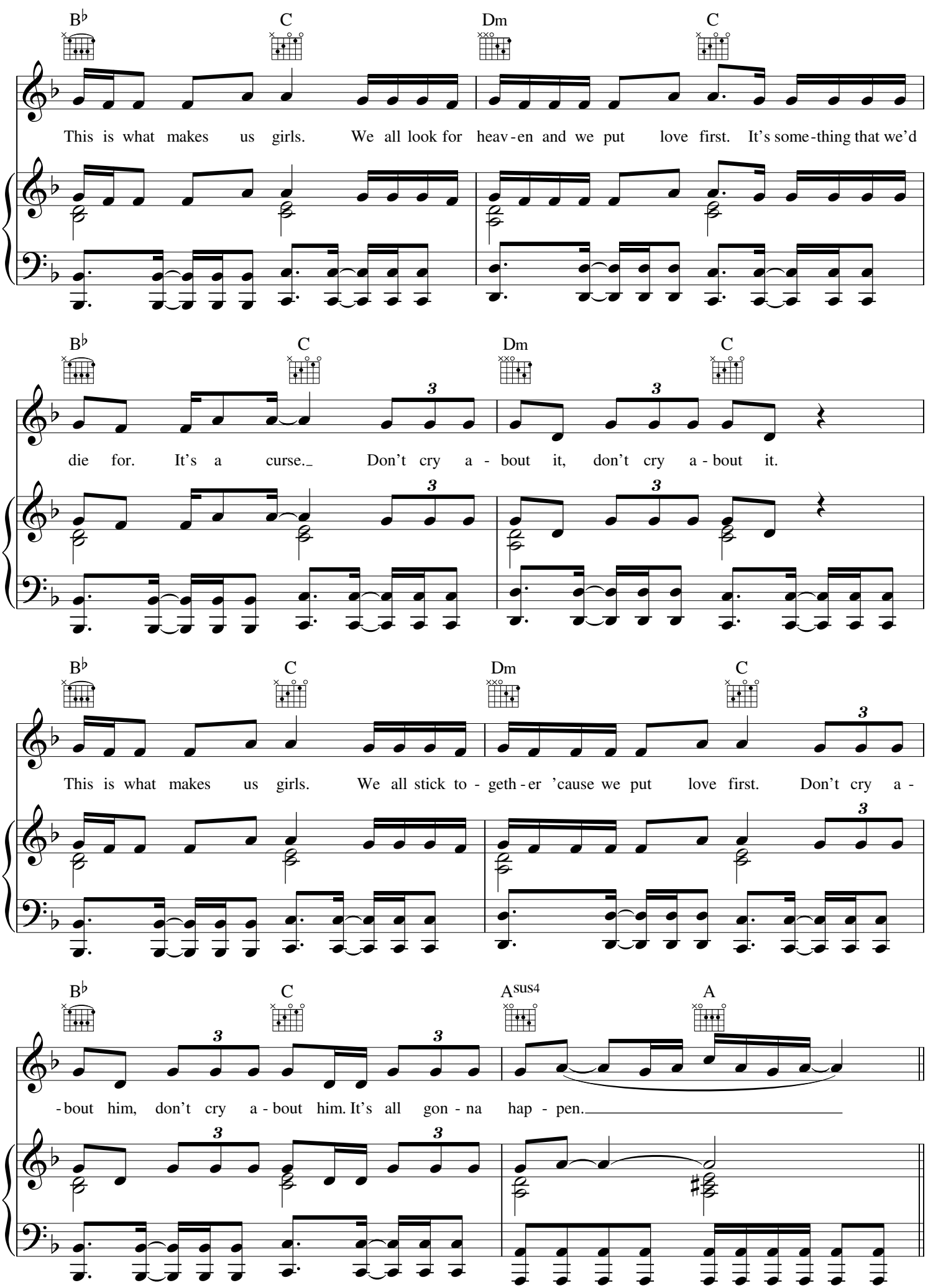

Dm C B♭ C
Sweet six - teen and we had ar - rived,_ walk - in' down the streets as they whis - tle, "hi, hi."
Sweet six - teen and we had ar - rived._ Ba - by's ta - ble-danc - ing at the lo - cal dive,
Dm C B♭ C
Steal - in' po - lice cars with the sen - ior guys._ Tea - chers said we'd nev - er make it out a - live.__
cheer - in' our names in the pink spot - light._ Drink - in' cher - ry schnapps in the vel - vet night._
Dm C B♭ C
There she was, my new best friend:_ High heels in her hands, sway - in' in the wind._ Oh, she starts to
Yeah, we used to go break in - to the ho - tel, glim - mer - ing we'd swim,_ run - nin' from the
Dm C B♭ Asus4 A
cry,_ mas - ca - ra run - ning down her lit - tle Bam - bi eyes.__ La - na, how I hate those guys._
cops in our black bi - ki - ni tops, scream - in', "Get us while we're hot. Get us while we're hot!" (Come take a shot)

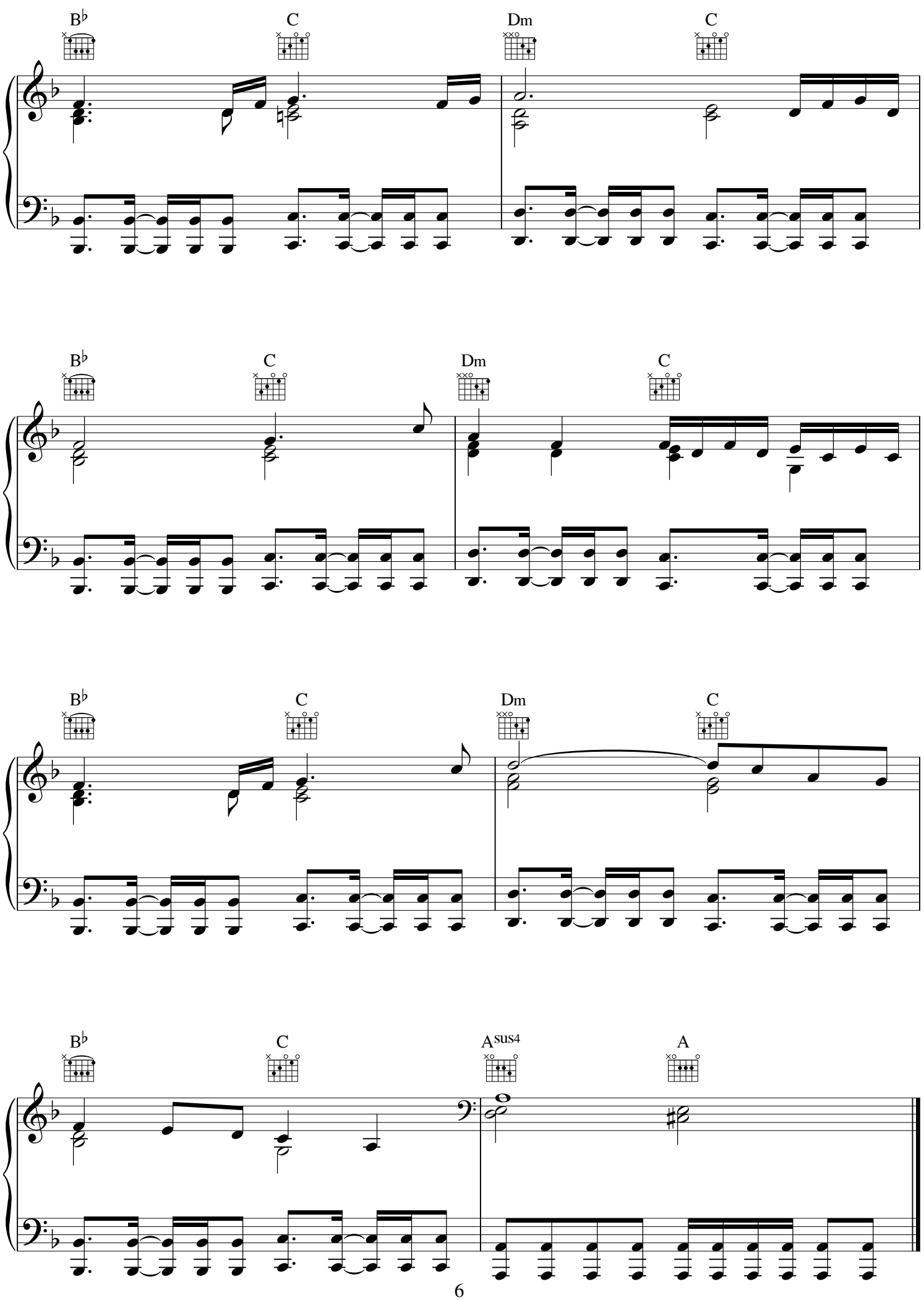

B♭ C Dm C
This is what makes us girls. We all look for heav-en and we put love first. It's some-thing that we'd
B♭ C Dm C
die for. It's a curse. Don't cry a-bout it, don't cry a-bout it.
B♭ C Dm C
This is what makes us girls. We all stick to-geth-er 'cause we put love first. Don't cry a-
B♭ C Asus4 A
-bout him, don't cry a-bout him. It's all gon-na hap-pen.


N.C.
Spoken: The prettiest in-crowd that you had ever seen: Ribbons in our hair and our eyes gleamed mean. They were the
A freshman generation of degenerate beauty queens. And you know something?


N.C.
on - ly friends I ev - er had. We got in - to trou - ble and when stuff got bad. I got sent a -

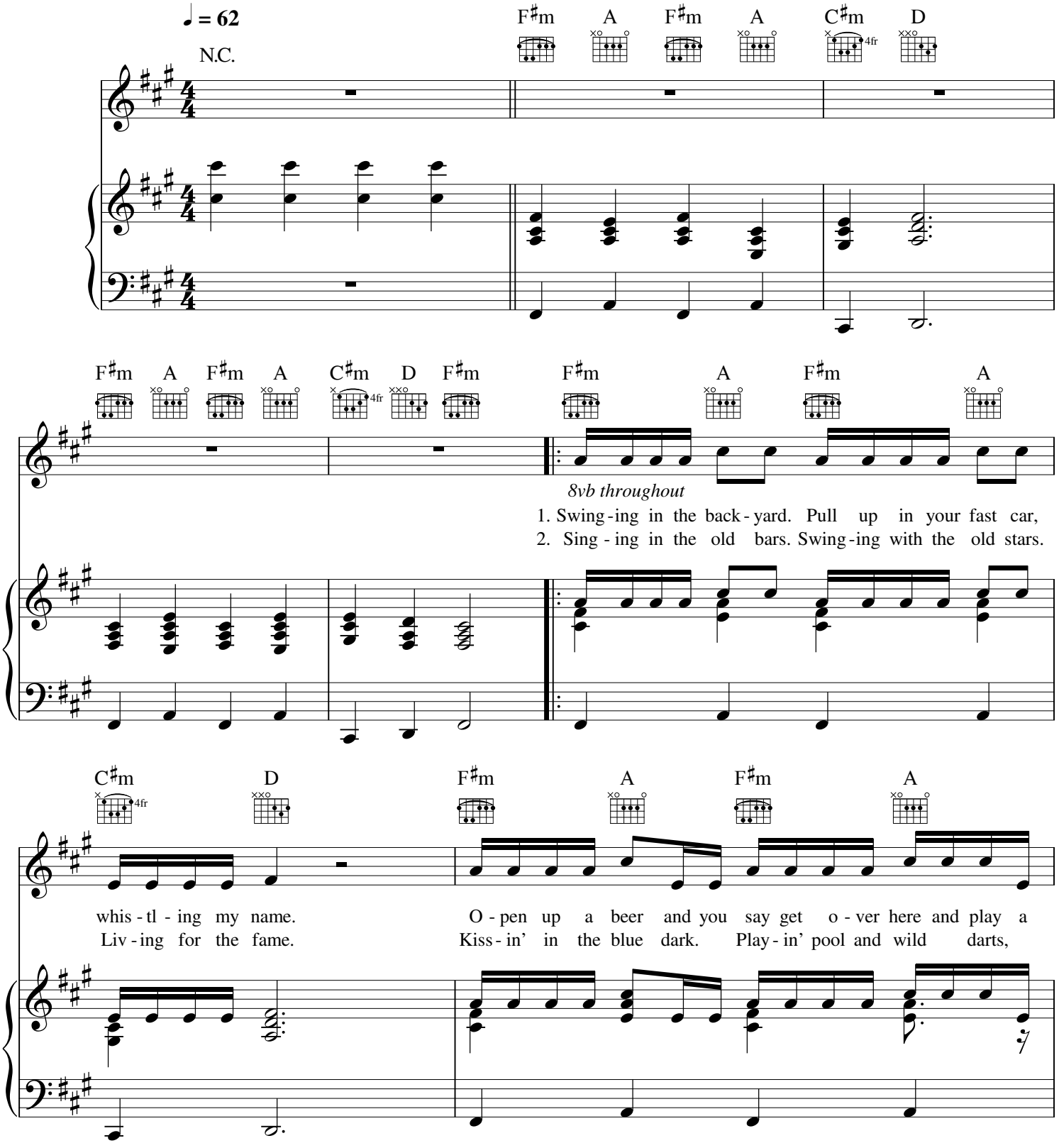

-way and was wav - in' on the train plat - form, cry - in' 'cause I know I'm nev - er com - in' back.


B♭ C Dm C
This is what makes us girls. We all look for heav-en and we put love first. It's some-thing that we'd
B♭ C Dm C
die for. It's a curse. Don't cry a-bout it, don't cry a-bout it.
B♭ C Dm C
This is what makes us girls. We all stick to-geth-er 'cause we put love first. Don't cry a-
B♭ C Asus4 A
-bout him, don't cry a-bout him. It's all gon-na hap-pen.


B♭
C
Dm
C
B♭
C
Dm
C
B♭
C
Dm
C
B♭
C
Asus4
A

Video Games

Words & Music by Elizabeth Grant & Justin Parker



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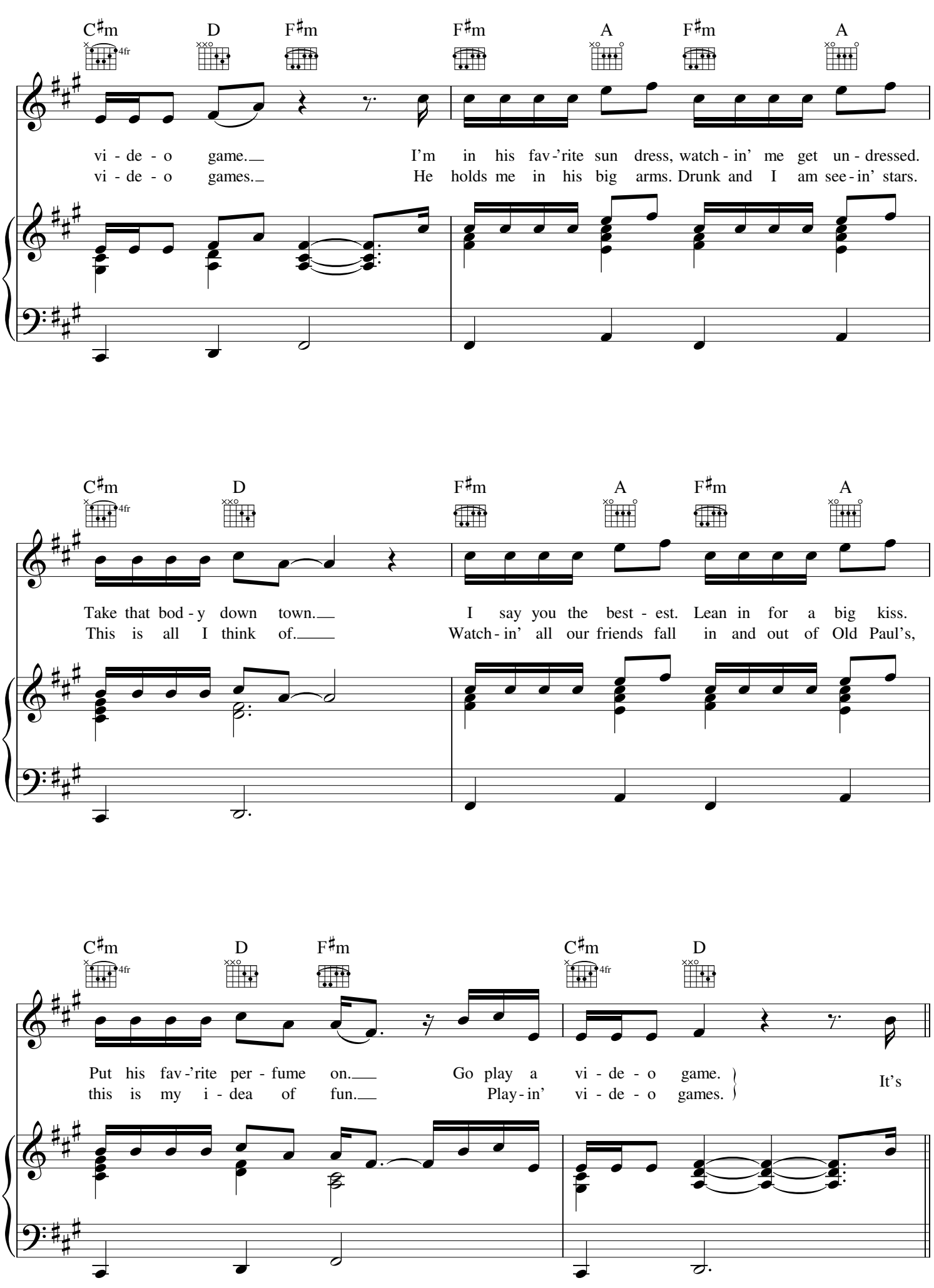
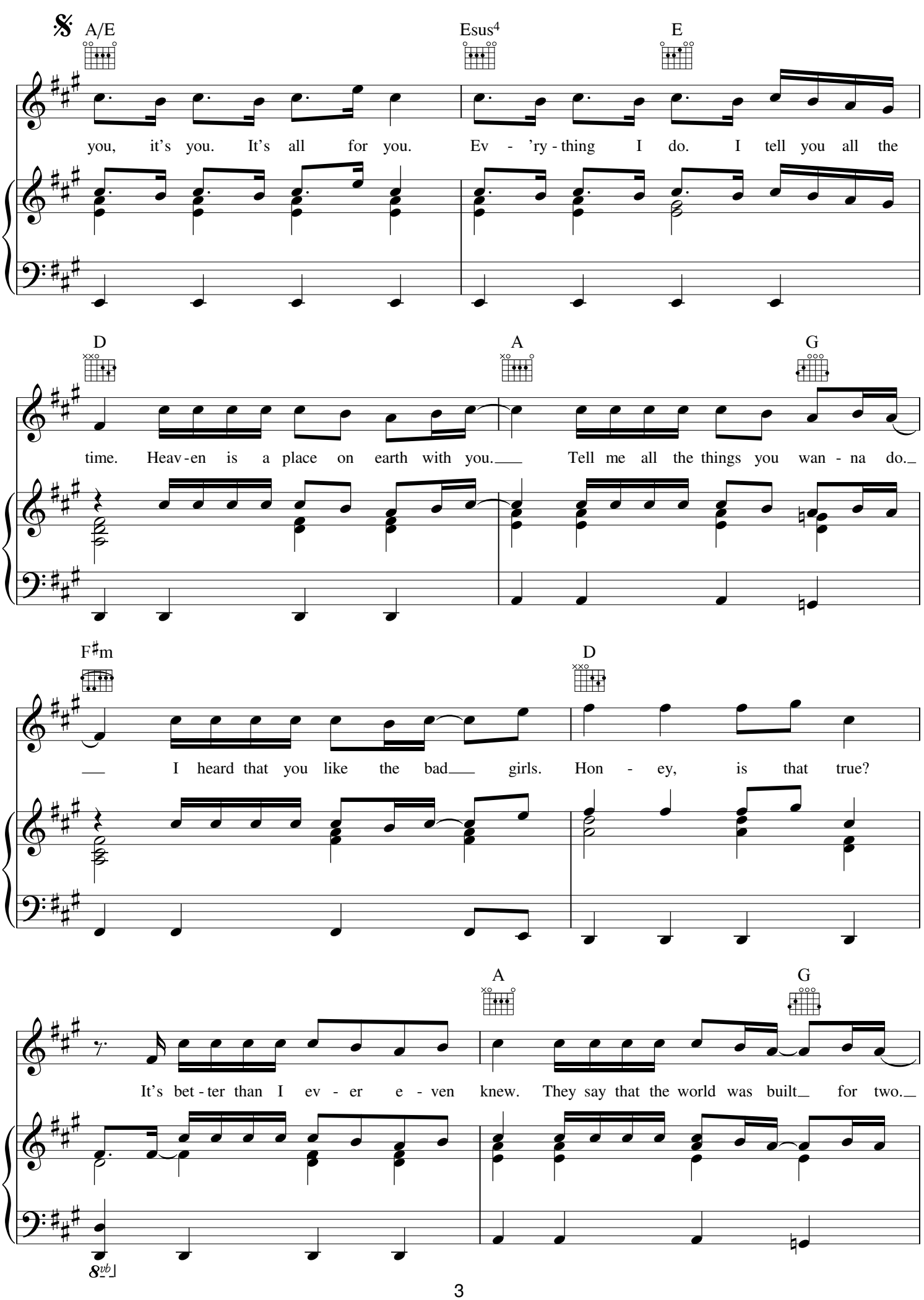
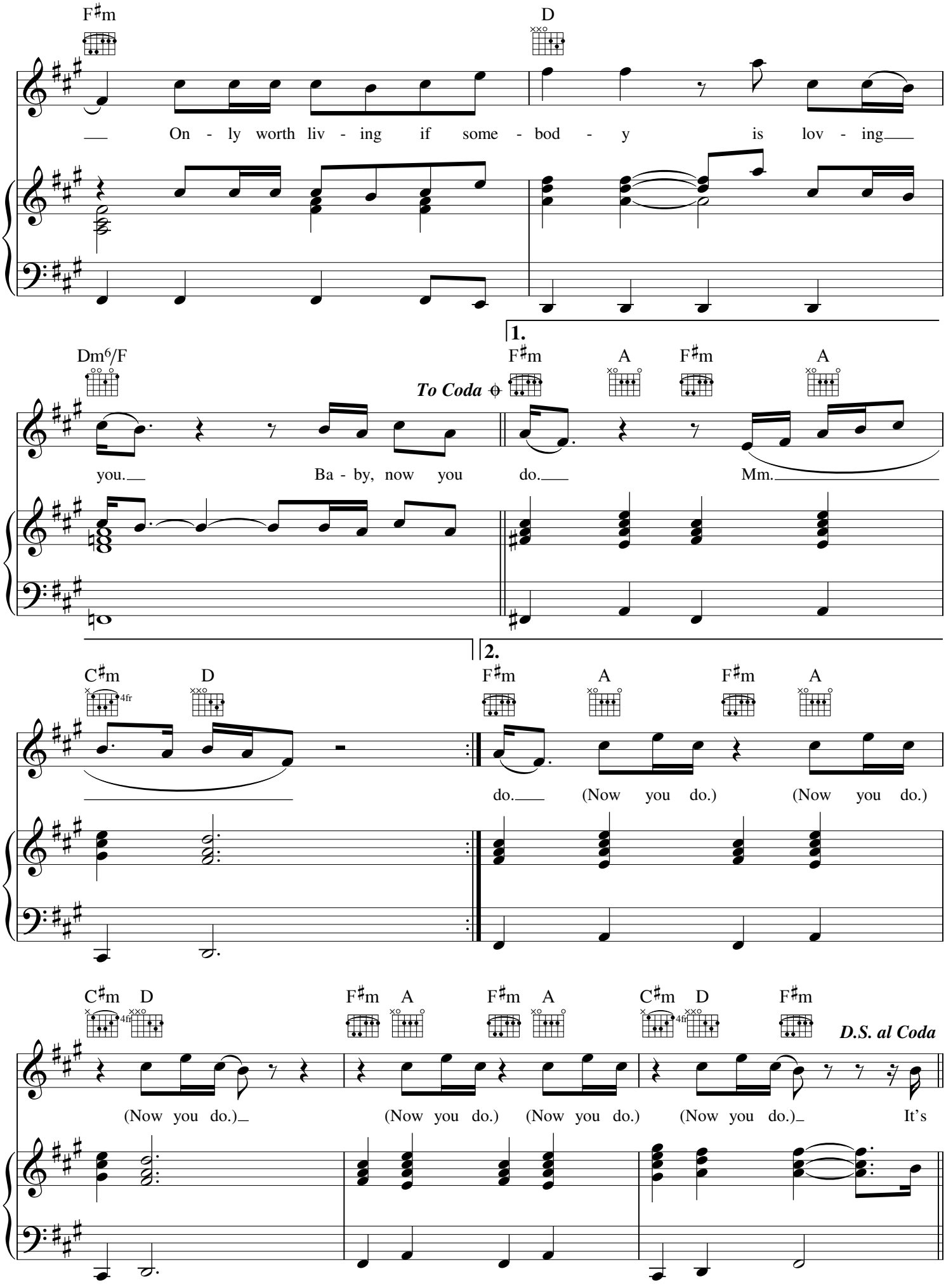
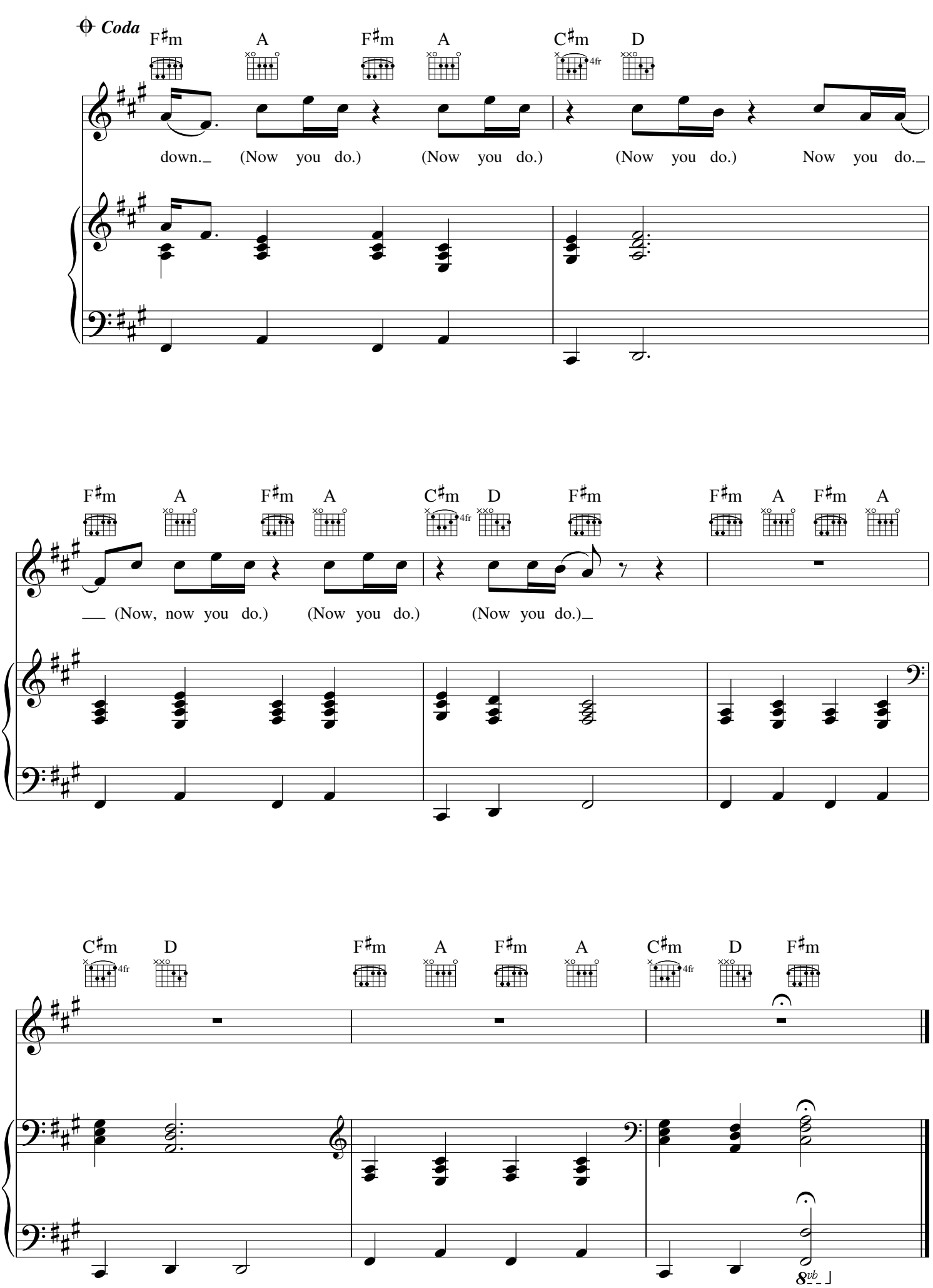

C♯m D F♯m F♯m A F♯m A
4fr
vi - de - o game. I'm in his fav-'rite sun dress, watch - in' me get un - dressed.
vi - de - o games. He holds me in his big arms. Drunk and I am see - in' stars.
C♯m D F♯m A F♯m A
4fr
Take that bod - y down town. I say you the best - est. Lean in for a big kiss.
This is all I think of. Watch - in' all our friends fall in and out of Old Paul's,
C♯m D F♯m C♯m D
4fr 4fr
Put his fav-'rite per - fume on. Go play a vi - de - o game. It's
this is my i - dea of fun. Play - in' vi - de - o games.


A/E
Esus4
E
you, it's you. It's all for you. Ev - 'ry - thing I do. I tell you all the
D
A
G
time. Heav - en is a place on earth with you. Tell me all the things you wan - na do.
F♯m
D
I heard that you like the bad girls. Hon - ey, is that true?
A
G
It's bet - ter than I ev - er e - ven knew. They say that the world was built for two.
8vb


F♯m
D
On - ly worth liv - ing if some - bod - y is lov - ing
1.
Dm6/F
F♯m
A
F♯m
A
To Coda
you.
Ba - by, now you do.
Mm.
2.
C♯m
D
F♯m
A
F♯m
A
do.
(Now you do.)
(Now you do.)
C♯m
D
F♯m
A
F♯m
A
C♯m
D
F♯m
D.S. al Coda
(Now you do.)
(Now you do.)
(Now you do.)
(Now you do.)
It's


Coda
F♯m A F♯m A C♯m D
4fr
down. (Now you do.) (Now you do.) (Now you do.) Now you do.
F♯m A F♯m A C♯m D F♯m F♯m A F♯m A
4fr
(Now, now you do.) (Now you do.) (Now you do.)
C♯m D F♯m A F♯m A C♯m D F♯m
4fr
4fr
8vb